

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

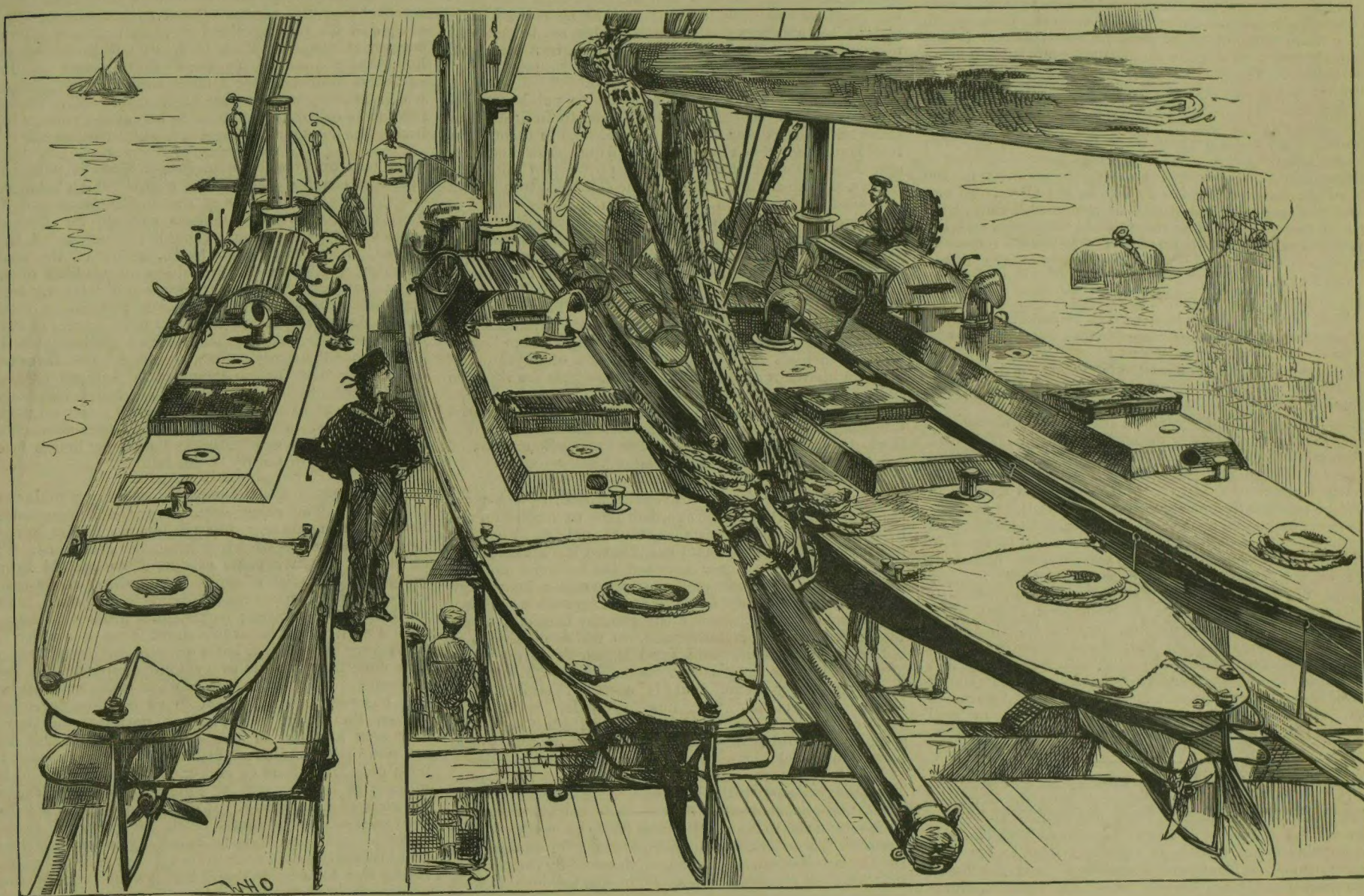
REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2400.—VOL. LXXXVI.

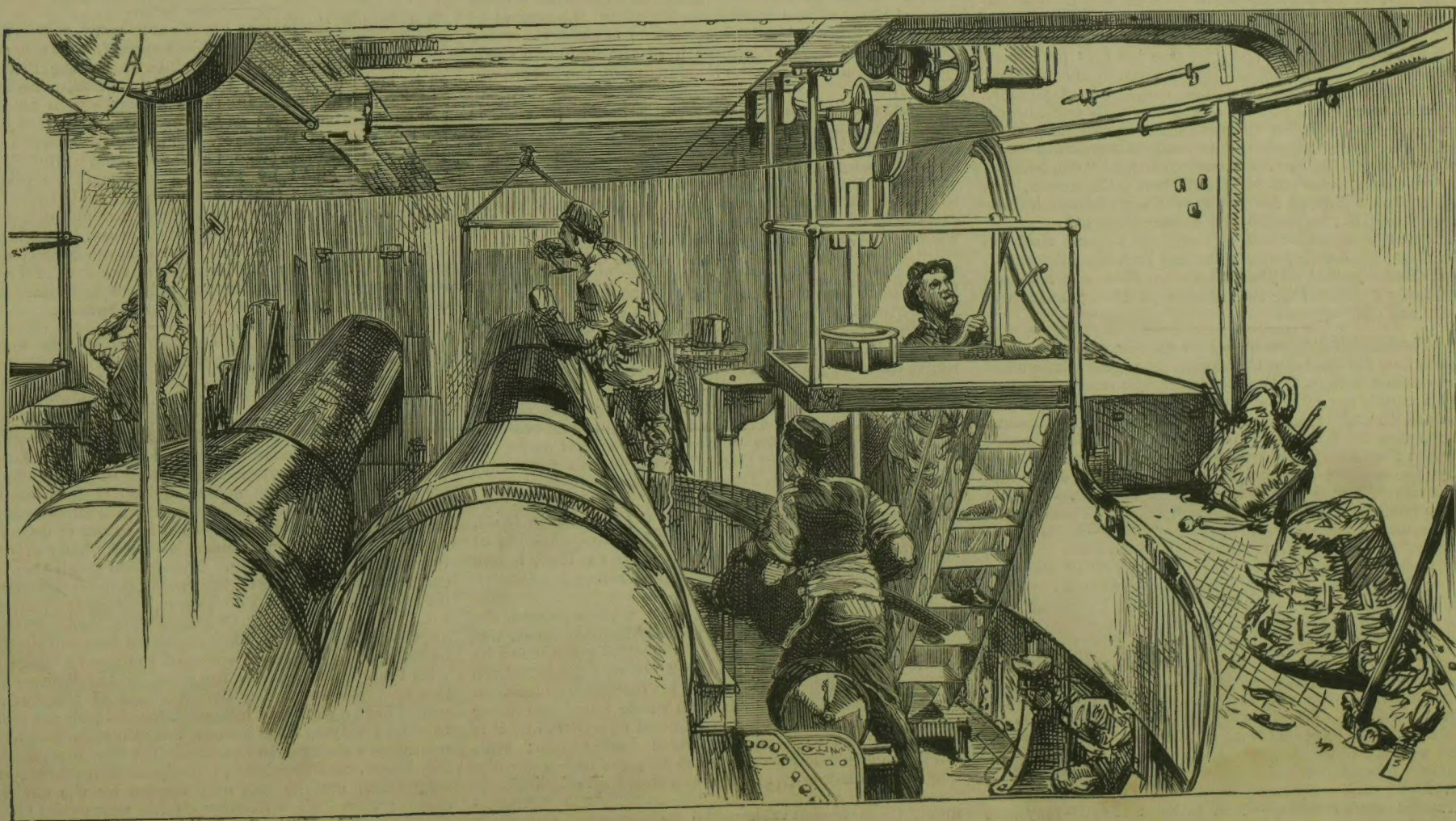
SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1885.

TWO SIXPENCE.
WHOLE SHEETS By Post, 6¹/₂d.

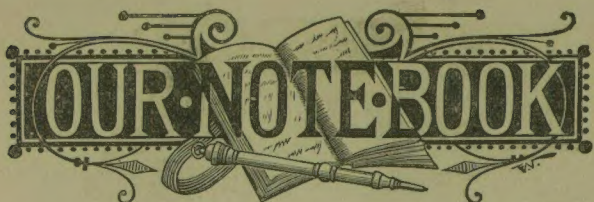
P R E P A R A T I O N S F O R W A R .



TORPEDO-BOATS ON THE DECK OF H.M.S. HECLA.



A SKETCH ON BOARD H.M.S. COLOSSUS AT PORTSMOUTH.



Anyone who doubted that the Prince and Princess of Wales would be received in Dublin with loyalty and goodwill has now discovered his mistake; anyone who hoped to see these Royal personages treated with hostility, or even with neutrality, will be suffering a painful disappointment. Wherever they went a kindly feeling was manifest; and this feeling was spontaneous, hearty, and universal. Kings, and those who are in authority, can generally command a certain amount of homage; but the hospitable welcome given by the lower, as well as by the upper, classes in the metropolis of Ireland cannot be assured as a matter of course. The Prince and Princess are not simply performing an official duty in this visit to the sister island. They have gone there with a personal interest in the country, and with a ready sympathy for all that can affect its welfare. The people understand this, and the goodwill felt on the one side is reciprocated on the other. In all this there is probably no political significance; but the Irish, like other people, are men first and politicians afterwards. They know a friend when they see one, and even the Nationalist must be conscious that there is nothing of pretence in the frank and generous friendliness of the Royal guests of Ireland. There, as elsewhere, the one touch of nature, and the inbred sentiment of loyalty, have proved more potent than the rancour of party, and the slight indications of this rancour at Mallow do but serve to intensify the general good-will of the people expressed in this Royal progress.

The London Season will in all probability offer no other pageant or fête so picturesque and gay as the grand Costume Ball of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, on May 19. Especial *éclat* will be given to the ball by the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor, and other members of the Royal family. Very judiciously, the committee have abandoned the idea of an opening procession of artists. The ball, which will afford rich opportunities for research and tastefulness of design, and tax to the full the ingenuity of the principal costumiers, is to be preceded by a masque of painters representing celebrated artists and their contemporaries, illustrating the period from Pericles to Sir Joshua Reynolds. As a hint to those who wish to dress in harmony with the occasion at this bright, particular ball of the season, we may mention that the six groups of this glowing masque will comprise that of Greece, arranged by Mr. A. Sacheverel Coke; Italy, by Mr. Walter Crane; Germany, by Mr. W. D. Linton and Mr. W. Dendy Sadler; France and Spain, by Mr. R. Caton Woodville; Holland, by Mr. E. A. Abbey and Mr. T. Walter Wilson; the English School, by MM. Seymour Lucas and Charles Green. Acting as Greek Chorus to this brilliant masque, Mr. J. Forbes Robertson will recite the descriptive verses, written by Mr. Edmund W. Gosse.

There died within the last week or so, at Venice, M. le Capitaine Louis-Maurice Quatre Solz de Marolles, whose name is interesting to the world in general because it gave occasion for one of those "bons mots" which made the popular Henri Quatre so especially dear to his wit-loving people. "Tout mon Parlement," said the King, "ne vaut pas Quatre Solz" ("sols" or "sous"); alluding to Quatre Solz de Marolles, one of his favourite counsellors.

Mr. H. T. Barclay has hitherto been the hero of the racing season. He won the Lincolnshire Handicap, the first great event of the year, with Bendigo; and at Croxeth Park on the 9th inst. he won the first four races in succession, having himself ridden three of the winners. He himself also rode one of his two winners the day before at Manchester. And on Saturday, the 11th inst., he all but won the valuable Leicestershire Spring Handicap (2000 sovs.) with Criterion, who was just a neck too short. On that same 11th inst. occurred the third "dead-heat" of the season (between Mr. C. Hibbert's Cinderella, five years, 10 st. 1 lb., and Mr. W. Burrell's St. Edmund, three years, 9 st. 6 lb., for the Holiday Selling Plate at Leicester), and this time it was "run off" with the result that the favourite, Cinderella, won. On the 14th inst. the fourth dead-heat occurred at Thirsk between Flower of England and Lady Auckland for the Hambledon Plate; but it was not "run off."

It is delightful to see ourselves as others see us. And this is how M. Paul De Cassagnac, the great humourist and duellist, sees us at this Russo-Afghan crisis. We are, to his mind's eye, "the selfish and arrogant people who allowed" France "to be crushed in 1870, and who thought themselves freed of their obligations towards" France "when they sent" her "a few tons of Cheshire cheese, after the siege"; and we are, to his mind's eye, "the assassins of Napoleon I., and the villains who permitted 'the poor Prince Imperial' to be murdered." That is good. "Cheshire cheese" is particularly good—it is "the cheese," in fact. "Noscitur a sociis," says the proverb; and, accordingly, whatever troubles may be in store for us during our dispute with Russia, we may think ourselves happy that we shall not have M. Paul De Cassagnac and his sort for comrades even in sympathy.

On the 10th inst. died, at seventy-nine years of age, a well-known and honoured official of the French turf, M. Grandhomme, who was the respected secretary of the French Jockey Club (Société d'Encouragement) almost from its institution, in 1830. A few years ago he retired, and was succeeded by his son, M. Georges Grandhomme, who died in March, 1883, and was himself succeeded by M. Madeleine. Personal experience of the late MM. Grandhomme's courtesy—both father and son—may here be gratefully recorded.

The Althorp Park Stakes, for two-year-olds, which was decided on the 14th inst. at Northampton, is the most important of the very early races confined to the youngsters of the season. It is especially interesting as a test of the relative forwardness of the young colts and fillies; and up to this year it had been won by the fillies twenty-two times out of thirty-seven. Among the fillies that have won it the most notable are Payment (in 1850), the dam of Dollar; Madame Eglantine (in 1859), the dam of The Palmer and Rosierian; Lady Elizabeth (in 1867), the "sensational" favourite for the Derby of 1868, when Blue Gown won in spite of his owner; and Frivolity (in 1869), who afterwards won the Middle Park Plate; and of the colts that have won it, the most notable is The Rake (in 1866), who afterwards won the Middle Park Plate the first time it was open to runners. For though Thormanby, winner of the Derby in 1860, ran at Northampton when he was two years old over the very course, he did not run—curiously enough—for the Althorp Park Stakes. This year the Althorp was won in a canter by The Bard, who has now won the three chief two-year-old races of the early season; and, as he carried extra weight, has vindicated the claim of his sex to make an allowance to the fillies. He must, in fact, be a very good colt indeed.

The death of a bricklayer, caused by a pot-house disturbance, has been sufficient this week to indicate how times have altered and how we have altered in them. The bricklayer's name was Sayers. Only a quarter of a century ago England went mad over the prowess of one Tom Sayers, a prize-fighter. He was the champion pugilist of the world. The mob cheered him as they would a victorious General; gentlemen eagerly shook him by the hand; and Thackeray even devoted one of his Roundabout Papers, in the *Cornhill Magazine*, to Sayers' great fight with the American, Heenan. Leech, it may be remembered, depicted in the pages of *Punch* two lads with terribly black eyes and horribly swollen faces, who, in answer to the anxious inquiries of their grandmother, responded that they had only been playing at Tom Sayers and the Benicia Boy. But who knows of anything of prize-fighters nowadays? What prize-fights are there to go to? The briefly-recorded death of Sayers, the brick-maker, and his brother's elaborate tombstone in Highgate Cemetery, over which sits the marble counterfeit of the prize-fighter's favourite bull-dog, are marvellous signs of how tastes and opinions have changed.

The shrimping time of Gravesend, which, by-the-way, thanks to the Thames sewage, has now to depend on the little village of Leigh for its constant supply, is to be congratulated. The Government has granted it, for recreation grounds, the grass slopes between the batteries and the Thames. No pleasanter spot, as anyone with a knowledge of this river will testify, could be found for such a purpose. Gravesend already possesses the prettily laid out, albeit Cockney, grounds of Rosherville, to which admission is obtained on payment; and Lord Darnley's lovely park, of which and its magnificent rhododendrons Londoners know singularly little, that is open on certain days of the week; but the new grounds, with their view of the open river and its ever changing scenes of shipping, should make more converts than ever to the view Henry Fielding expressed when on his way to death at Lisbon—that for interest and enjoyment the Lower Thames is superior to the Upper.

Rents in South Kensington are likely to go down this summer. Those families who have yearned for mansions in the Cromwell-road, and have been deterred by their prices, may yet look forward to an abode in the fashionable west suburb. Among the features (attractions cannot be used) of what was the Fisheries, then the Healtheries, and will be the Inventories, is a brass band competition. Remembering the havoc one brass band can cause in a quiet London street or in a small watering-place, the arrival of innumerable brass bands blaring one against the other should render South Kensington in the summer a shade more uninhabitable than the Soudan during the hot season.

Like unto that of a policeman, a lion-tamer's life is not a happy one, of which fact a notable instance has been lately afforded by the career of poor Williams, whom all travelling English folk have seen in Continental circuses. Quite recently Williams was seized by a lioness one night, very badly bitten and scratched, and only saved by the old expedient of red-hot irons. He recovered from his wounds, but, as in Goldsmith's poem,

The man recovered of the bite,
The dog it was that died.

His animals have died to the value of 50,000 francs. This is a terrible loss to him, for though a proprietor of lions and tigers may reap large profits, a mere tamer, despite the risks to limb and life he has to run, seldom earns more wages than are paid to a first-class artisan.

On the 12th inst. died Mr. E. R. Clarke, aged eighty-two years. He was well known on the turf as Mr. "D'Orsay" Clarke for many years; and, though he never won any of the "classic" races, he was temporary owner of some famous horses, such as The Baron (sire of Stockwell) and Sir Tatton Sykes (sire of the half-bred Mr. Sykes, with whom he won the Cesarewitch in 1855), and he won the Woodcote Stakes for two-year-olds at Epsom with Miles's Boy as long ago as 1846, before many present fathers of families were born.

Roderick James McDonald, who was sentenced the other day at Leeds to twelve months' imprisonment, was evidently not the right man in the right place when he became a "letter carrier." His offence was neglecting to deliver five hundred letters; and his defence was laziness. There is nothing like "going the whole hog" and doing things wholesale, by the five hundred at a time, and it is impossible not to sympathise with lazy people: still, twelve months' imprisonment is not too much for the offence, which might have done a world of mischief. If there were any "hard labour" to go with the imprisonment, there would perhaps be no objection, though it might be a little "rough" on a lazy man.

Wonders will never cease: a "fine trout" is said to have been taken lately by an enthusiastic angler at Teddington weir. People who fish in the Serpentine may expect to "get a bite" before long—as often as once a week, if they have luck.

A splendid old oak pulpit of the Tudor period has just been placed in Winchester Cathedral. It originally belonged to New College Chapel, Oxford, and was given by the Warden and Fellows to Dr. Mayo, formerly a member of their society, by whose family it has been completed, fixed on an oak base carefully made to match it, and put in the cathedral as a memorial of Miss Jane Mayo, who died about six months ago. It is peculiarly fitting that a relic from William of Wykeham's foundation at Oxford should adorn the cathedral of the city so intimately connected with his name both as bishop and founder of the far-famed Winchester School.

The Japanese are going ahead in every branch of study. One of them, who rejoices in the name of Haru Taka Youkura, recently took the medals offered as rewards for the best essay and for passing the best examination in veterinary surgery at the New York College; and now he is going home fully qualified to treat the diseases of horses and other animals in the Mikado's dominions. The paper which announces his success describes Mr. Youkura's mission as calculated to prove to his countrymen "that a horse, like a man, may survive medical treatment."

A very brisk business in Easter cards is done in the principal cities of the United States, calculated at about one third the dimensions of that in Christmas and New-Year cards. But the emblems suitable for Easter are rapidly disappearing; and though the words, "A Happy Easter," may stand underneath, many of the designs represent angels ascending ladders or walking on tight ropes, Dutchmen in the full enjoyment of "lager," terriers engaged in rat-catching, and owls perched on clothes-lines. As to the purchasers, many of them are, to say the least, eccentric. A Quaker lady in Philadelphia buys large quantities every spring, and dispatches them to the Sioux and other native tribes. The Indians appreciate them highly, the men glueing them indiscriminately on their backs, and the women sticking them on all parts of their blankets. The back of a brave thus adorned with crosses, wreaths, windmills, and dancing hours is considered a thing of beauty by his fellows.

The King of the Belgians grows more popular as he gets older. The other day, when the Burgomaster of Brussels ceremoniously invited him to a fête prepared for the celebration of his jubilee, he exclaimed, "Yes, of course; at fifty years of age, I am an old Brussels bourgeois." He is a quiet man, whose mode of life offers no food for scandal, and his special taste is for bricks and mortar; so that it is often said if he had not been a king, he would have been a builder. He takes very little wine, hates tobacco in every form, dislikes music, and avoids every kind of sport. His health is perfect, though he has always eschewed athletics, and has never even learned to swim. He never wears gloves, though he is always in uniform; no one has ever seen him out of temper; and, though his views are not orthodox, his scepticism is of the mildest type possible. He is fond of riding, though he takes but little interest in horses; and he diligently reads all the *petits journaux* of his country. It is said that, when a Brussels lawyer, recently decorated with the order of Leopold, came to thank his Majesty, the King inquired if he still had his pretty estate near the Soignes forest, and proposed riding out to it some day. The lawyer thought this an admirable opportunity of remarking on the bad state of the roads; but Leopold II. said, "Oh, I have no authority over the roads; you must write to the *petits journaux*—everything they cry out for is done directly!"

Archiduc, the famous French race-horse, so well known in this country, especially at Newmarket, won the second great French race, the Prix Rainbow, on the 12th inst., as he had won the first, the Prix du Cadran, on Easter Monday. The Prix Rainbow is interesting to us for its commemorative name; as Rainbow, son of Walton, son of Sir Peter, son of Highflyer, was imported into France in 1823 by M. Rieussec (who, being a Colonel in the National Guard, was killed by Fieschi's "infernal machine" in 1836), and became the sire of Franck and Lydia, with whom Lord Henry Seymour won the Prix du Jockey Club, or "French Derby," in the first two years, 1836 and 1837, after it was instituted. In those days, the French used to pay money for a sight of Rainbow at the stud of Viroflay, looking upon the English thoroughbred as visitors looked on a white elephant at the Zoological Gardens.

It is hoped that radical changes will soon be made in the administration of Epsom College, a school specially connected with the medical profession, with forty-five boys on the foundation, who are clothed, maintained, and educated gratis, besides a great many sons of doctors who ought to receive a first-rate education at moderate though remunerative terms. The educational council has recently had great fault to find with the small proportion of pupils who have passed the preliminary medical and the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations, and as there is little or no surveillance after school hours, either in or out of doors, boys of idle or mischievous tendencies have plenty of opportunities of indulging them. The council do all they can to ensure that everything is right in the commissariat department by making unexpected visits, tasting the provisions, &c.; but they would not be asking their head master to do anything derogatory if they requested him and his family to take their luncheon in one of the great dining-rooms with the pupils, and from the same joints. This would be the best guarantee for the goodness of the food, and would have a civilising influence, for children are not sent to school only to learn lessons, but also to be taught good manners or maintained in them. The new head master is Mr. Wood, of Birkenhead, but one or two others ran him very close, and he was only elected by the chairman's casting vote. He will enter on his new duties after the summer holidays, and the Erasmus Wilson House will be entirely renovated before he comes into residence there.

The Japanese men, women, and children—one hundred, we believe, in number—who are now amusing the public at Knightsbridge, display, although in a foreign land, the cheerfulness characteristic of the race. If they feel their temporary exile, they show no signs of homesickness, and seem as much amused as the spectators with their work and entertainments. The pleasure they are giving so many visitors daily makes one wish it were possible to give them some real pleasure in return before they leave the country. How this might best be done is a matter for discussion and arrangement. We do not know what would give the Japanese the greatest enjoyment and leave the most lasting impression on their minds; but this can be readily ascertained. And one would like them to see that even in this business-loving country there is a disposition to show a little kindness that is not business-like to strangers from the Far East. It may be remembered, by the way, that Mr. Buhiosan's Japanese village is not a commercial speculation, but has been promoted with a charitable object.

Beer in the harvest-field formed a subject of discussion at a conference held last Saturday at Canterbury. We agree with Lord Northbourne, who took the chair, that beer is a good thing in its place; but it is generally allowed that work under an August sun can be done better by the help of tea than of beer. Neither the one nor the other should be given to the men instead of money; but charitably disposed farmers have been known to provide tea gratuitously on the harvest-field, and have found that the work has been done more heartily and cheerily in consequence. The habit in vogue some years ago in the Scottish highlands of giving raw whisky to reapers has, it is to be feared, not wholly ceased. A custom more pernicious it would be difficult to imagine.

In time of war good stories of British pluck are often circulated in seaport and arsenal towns, to which they come in private letters; and one such has been recently heard at Gosport. A couple of young Marines in the Soudan, in their first campaign, were told off to a signal-tent, pitched out in the open at a little distance from the camp. Their duty was to forward information to the chief signal-station. A message was actually being sent to them, when they signalled, "Wait a few minutes; have got to fall back and fight." Ten minutes elapsed, and then they wired, "All right; enemy retreated; go on signalling."

Old Temple Bar, of which the stones have been carefully preserved, is to be set up again, it is said, not in the former place, of course, but in King's Bench Walk, Temple. To do the thing completely, quite *à l'antique*, a few old skulls (of traitors, if possible) should be stuck upon the top, with an inscription bearing the words which Goldsmith quoted to Johnson concerning the ghastly sight:—"Forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit."

The French delight in coincidences, and point out that the amount of money voted by the Government for the Tonquin Expedition is two hundred million francs, precisely the same sum as Germany demanded from the city of Paris as her share of the war indemnity in 1871.

The widow of General Tom Thumb became Countess Primo Magri on Easter Monday. Her small wedding-dress was very elegant, and her one bridesmaid was Miss Lucy Adams. All the world and his wife wanted to go and see the little couple married, but the number had to be restricted by the size of the church, and admission was by ticket only.

Prodigious liberality of illustration is a notable characteristic of *On the Track of the Crescent*: by Major E. C. Johnson, M.A.I., F.R.Hist.S., &c. (Hurst and Blackett), and there is a map to show the author's more or less erratic course from Athens to Pesth and to the regions of Transylvania, as he journeyed in what he has somewhat fantastically termed "The Track of the Crescent." Conscience seems to have dictated the sort of apology for the dogmatic tone which the author fears that some readers may think they can detect in his remarks; and it is quite certain that he does deliver himself of opinions and sentiments in a manner that savours of dogmatism, patronage, and an assumption of superiority. The leading articles of our many newspapers, however, should have made us quite accustomed to this high and mighty style; and when, as in the present instance, it is little more than amusing and not by any means offensive, it is perfectly harmless and perhaps appreciably effective. Altogether, the collection of "wayside notes," as the collector calls them, forms just the kind of literature which finds ready acceptance with a large class of readers, for whom narratives of travel have an unending charm, especially when, as in the present instance again, the narrator shows signs of having had his eyes about him, of having been able to draw comparisons by reason of copious reading as well as personal experience, and of having had unusual advantages in the direction of acquaintance and introductions. Athens, Constantinople, Varna, Bucharest, Pesth, Vienna, are some of the names that may be conjured with to draw attention to a very readable volume. There is no extraordinary tale of adventure to tell, there is perhaps very little that is new to be gleaned, but the work will serve sufficiently well all the ordinary purposes of literary entertainment. The very common use of the "hussar" jacket among the Hungarians forced itself upon the author's observation, and gave him the opportunity of explaining a fact "not generally known," concerning the word "hussar." The term, it appears, means "twentieth man" in Hungarian, that having been "the proportion in which recruits for the cavalry were picked in former times from the population"; the recruits carried the national costume into the ranks; and so "the uniform and name have since spread from the Austro-Hungarian service into all the armies of Europe." The worst of such books is that they excite in the reader, who reads how the writer travelled and saw sights, a restless desire to go and do likewise.

Under the title of "The Imperial Parliament," a series of short volumes on current political topics is about to be issued, under the editorship of Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P. The volumes will be written by politicians who are recognised as authorities on the subjects of which they treat. Each volume will be complete in itself, uniform in crown 8vo, neatly bound in a permanent form, and issued at the price of 1s. Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and Co., of London, are to be the publishers. Nine volumes are already arranged for,

NAVAL WAR PREPARATIONS.

In view of the possible hostilities with Russia, our Government, in the Admiralty and in the War Department, continues its busy preparations. The dockyards of Portsmouth, Devonport, Chatham, and Sheerness, employ hundreds of workmen day and night in making ships of the British Navy ready for active service at sea. The whole of the First Division of the Naval Reserve is being prepared, with the exception of the Colossus, Cyclops, and Cormorant. Though still in the hands of the shipwrights, the Colossus is practically ready for sea, and could be at once pressed into service but for the delay in the supply of parts of the breech mechanism for her guns; the Cyclops, monitor, is essentially a vessel intended, like the Glatton, for coast defence; while the Cormorant, though in an advanced state so far as her hull is concerned, has not yet been provided with her new complement of guns. The ships at Portsmouth could contribute the following to an improvised fighting squadron:—Armour-clads: Inflexible, double turret, four 80-ton guns and 450 men; Devastation, double turret, four 35-ton guns and 340 men; Polyphemus, torpedo-ship, probably 200 men; and Rupert, turret ram, two 18-ton and two 64-pounder guns and 200 men. Unarmoured ships: Active, corvette, twelve 6-inch breech-loaders and 327 men; Volage, corvette, twelve 6-inch breech-loaders and 325 men; Cordelia, corvette, ten 6-inch and 5-inch breech-loaders and 280 men; and Emerald, corvette, twelve 5-inch breech-loaders (when ready) and 220 men. In addition to these, there is a formidable flotilla of gun-boats, consisting of three vessels of the Snake class, already in commission, seventeen gun-boats of the same class which are to be brought forward immediately, and the four river-boats of the Medina class. The ships at Devonport now being prepared for sea are as follows:—Iron Duke, 14, double-screw iron ship, armour-plated, 3787 tons, with a complement of 493 officers and men; Hotspur, 4, double-screw iron-plated armour-turret-ship ram, 2637 tons, 224 officers and men; Hecate, 4, double-screw iron armour-plated turret-ship, 2107 tons, 156 officers and men; Conquest, 14, screw-corvette, steel and iron vessel, cased with wood, 2380 tons, 266 officers and men; Hyacinth, 8, composite screw-corvette, 1420 tons, 162 officers and men. It is supposed that these vessels are destined to form a portion of a fleet for the Baltic or Black Seas, and that the Iron Duke, which is ready, is to be the Admiral's ship. An idea of the armaments of the five vessels will be of interest in connection with their fitting out. The Iron Duke is protected by eight inches of armour, carries ten 12-ton muzzle-loading guns, four 5-in. muzzle-loading guns, ten Nordenfeldts, four Gardners, and twelve Whitehead torpedoes. The Hotspur has one turret, which is revolving, and is plated with 11 in. of armour and steel-faced. In the turret are two 25-ton guns. Two 6-in. breech-loading guns with a large angle of fire are fitted astern, and the machine guns comprise six Nordenfeldts and two Gardners, while twelve Whitehead torpedoes and a torpedo-boat are on board. The Hecate has ten inches of armour on her two turrets from which 18-ton guns can be fired. She also carries four Nordenfeldts and two Gardners. The Conquest carries ten 64-pounders, two 90-cwt. muzzle-loading guns, four Nordenfeldts, two Gardners, and six Whitehead torpedoes. The Hyacinth is armed with eight 6-in. breech-loading guns. At Chatham Dockyard, the Admiralty have ordered the following vessels in the Steam Reserve at that port to be commissioned immediately:—The turret-ship Ajax, the double-screw steel-armoured turret ram-ship Conqueror; the unarmoured cruiser Leander, 10; and the unarmoured corvette Rover, 14. Besides this, the flotilla of torpedo-boats is to be got ready for immediate service; this flotilla consisting of about six first-class and about twenty second-class torpedo-boats, supported by the Hecla, torpedo-dépôt, and the Vesuvius, torpedo-vessel, the whole of which are included in the preparatory order.

We give an illustration of the torpedo-boats laid up on the deck of H.M.S. Hecla, which is an iron "torpedo-dépôt ship," of 1640 tons burden, armed with six guns, and would be used to carry the small torpedo-boats wherever they might be wanted.

We present also, continuing the series of "New Ships for the British Navy," an illustration of H.M.S. Collingwood, which was launched in 1882. This ship, with a "displacement" of 9150 tons, and engines of 7000-horse power, built of steel and plated with armour ten inches thick, and carrying ten guns, is the first of the regular barbette-ships built for the British service, and is representative of the "Admiral" type of first-class fighting ships now under construction in the national dockyards and by the Thames Iron Shipbuilding Company. Not only, however, is the Collingwood, a new vessel of a distinctly novel type; but the armament which she carries is composed of a new gun, having a new system of breech mechanism, actuated by a new application of hydraulics; and the gun is mounted and protected on an entirely new plan. From the great height of the parapets above the water-line, the barbette arrangement enables a powerful plunging fire to be directed against an enemy, and makes it possible for the guns to be worked under conditions of sea which would silence those of the Inflexible. The new system is advocated by its patrons also on the ground that it enables the gunner to see the enemy better and to follow his movements more satisfactorily, so as to be able to strike him at the first favourable moment. But some critics of the new system have remarked that with it the object can be followed only by means of side-sights, and is completely hidden by the gun in the supreme moment of its being laid. An experimental trial of the Collingwood's armament and mode of working her guns took place on March 5 outside the Nab Light, in presence of the Naval Lords of the Admiralty, the principal dockyard officials, and the Ordnance Committee. A couple of 43-ton guns were fitted on the barbettes erected at each end of the superstructure battery, along the middle line of the ship, their parapets being at an elevation of 19 ft. 3 in. and 20 ft. 3 in. respectively above the water. The barbettes are egg-shaped, and are formed of steel-faced armour 14 in. and 12 in. thick, with a steep inward slope to secure the glancing of the shot when struck. Communication with the magazines is obtained by means of an armoured tube, up which the cartridges and shot are brought. The guns are mounted on a turntable, similar to those used on railways, rotating on conical rollers. The diameter of the table is 24 ft., so that the guns cannot be brought within the protection of the barbette: when the breech is depressed for loading, the muzzles are dangerously elevated, and when they are run out for firing they are protruded beyond the side. The top of the barbette is protected as far as possible by 3 in. plating flush with the parapet; outside is a circular gallery which serves the double purpose of forming a pathway round the barbette, and a breakwater against the shipping of seas. The experimental firing of the guns, twenty-four rounds in all, single and double firing, was so far satisfactory as it proved that the barbettes and adjacent parts of the ship could bear the strain very well.

An illustration of H.M.S. Colossus appeared in our Journal a fortnight ago; we now present a sketch in one of her gun-

turrets, where a couple of 42-ton guns are placed, and workmen are busy about some of the fittings.

Large orders were issued from the Admiralty on Saturday for the purchase of additional torpedo-boats, and several extensive shipping firms have been requested to hold themselves in readiness to execute important commissions, should circumstances render it necessary to call upon them.

In accordance with instructions from London, work was carried on in several of the departments at Woolwich Arsenal on Sunday, chiefly in order to expedite the completion of the armament for the mercantile cruisers. Guns and gun-carriages are being dispatched to Liverpool as soon as completed.

As the result of the recent inquiry ordered by the Horse Guards, it has been ascertained that the actual number of men belonging to all branches of the British Army in the United Kingdom that could be dispatched on foreign service is 52,672.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

With the exception of the Adelphi, where Mr. Sims's melodrama, "The Last Chance," goes even better than it did on the first night, each act and scene being rewarded with bountiful applause, defeat and disaster seem to have settled on the old theatrical district whose head-quarters are in the Strand. Mr. Thomas Thorne, who at the Vaudeville has been "Under Fire," and made a gallant defence with Dr. Westland Marston's play, has been quickly compelled to retire in the face of the enemy. In the course of this week we shall see Mr. H. J. Byron's posthumous comedy, frequently rehearsed, but never yet produced; and if "Open House" does not happen to suit the public taste, it will not be strange if Mr. Thorne falls back on "Loose Tiles," or on one of the farcical plays that suit the dramatic appetite of the hour. Farce, from being a dead letter, has suddenly started to life again, and plays of a serious interest are for the moment tabooed by general consent. Such waves of fancy frequently pass over the metropolis. Sooner or later the reaction will come, but for the moment the farce-writer is most in requisition, and people do not ask themselves what is the best play to be seen so much as where they can laugh the longest and the loudest. And yet there are *gourmets* in the matter of farce, for Mr. David James has met with the same kind of reverse as his old friend and partner Mr. Thorne. "Le Train de Plaisir" was found very amusing at the Palais Royal Theatre in Paris, but "The Excursion Train" has run off the rails and met with an accident at the renovated and reconstructed Opéra Comique, where Mr. James will soon be seen in one or other of his famous characters. At the Avenue, close by the Embankment, success could scarcely have been expected with a programme consisting of so vulgar a play as "Tact," followed by such a silly example of pointless buffoonery as "A Fashionable Beauty." The chaff is separated from the grain in dramatic matters very promptly nowadays, and the news of success or failure gets wind quickly. The large increase of theatres has certainly not encouraged the public to look more leniently upon work that is not of the first class in each department of the art.

The Grasshopper of Miss Jennie Lee at the Strand is, I confess, disappointing. I should have thought that this merry little lady, who played Jo with such exceptional ability in "Bleak House," would have been seen to very great advantage in any version of "La Cigale." There was something wanting alike in the performances of both Chaumont and Miss Farren; but Miss Lee had proved her ability in adding sentiment to the merry gambols of the street Arab. But whether it is that Antipodean audiences did not care to study the delicate tints and to contrast the light and shade that could have been given to the life of the loving and rescued circus-rider, we know not; certain it is that Miss Lee ignores the pathetic side of the girl's life and over accentuates her reckless Bohemianism. In fact, "Little Good Luck" is no longer a scheme for many-sided art, but the central figure in a quaint variety show, that has, no doubt, its admirers. Miss Jennie Lee can sing a song with delightful expression and dance a hornpipe with "twinkling heels"; and, whilst doing one or the other, it does not matter one straw to her audience whether the actress could or could not give a more vivid and truthful picture of the poor child, who finds in her simple preserver the man she can honestly love. Let me not be misunderstood. "La Cigale," in whatever form, must be a play with far more laughter than tears in it. Neither Chaumont, nor Dupuis, nor Lassouche, nor Baron, nor the atmosphere of the Varieties Theatre is attuned to sentiment nearly so strong as Dickens gives us in the character of Jo. But in these plays there is often an undercurrent of sympathy and humanity not unpleasant. The old play, "Good for Nothing," is a farce; but Nan, with all her tomboy ways, is often as pathetic as any character in serious drama. The poetical side of the Grasshopper's character has been wholly ignored.

C. S.

A bequest of £10,000 has been made to the Durham Infirmary by the late Mr. J. Eden, of Beamish Park, Durham.

The seat of the Marquis of Downshire has, it is stated, been taken for the Prince of Wales for the Ascot week.

The City and Guilds Institute announce that the technological examinations will be held at the centres on May 20.

"The Adelphi and its Site," by Mr. H. B. Wheatley, published by Mr. Elliot Stock, gives a capital account of a portion of London to which considerable interest is attached.

The Princess of Wales will open a bazaar on the behalf of the funds of the North-Eastern Hospital for Children, Hackney-road, at the Cannon-street Hotel, on June 24.

Again the Board of Trade returns for the past month are very unfavourable, both imports and exports showing a large falling off under every head.

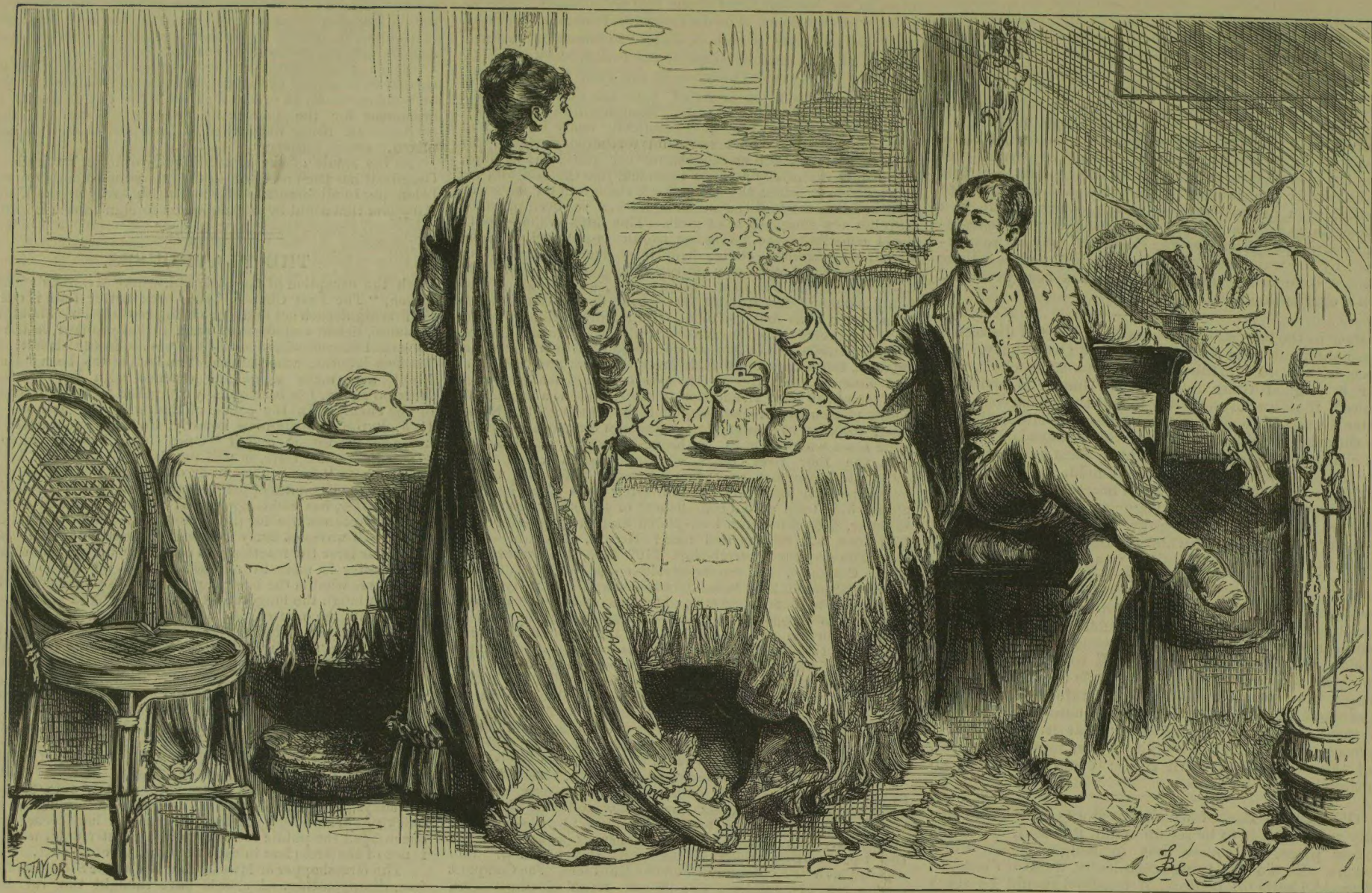
It is officially notified in the *Gazette* that the Queen has appointed Lord Carrington to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of New South Wales and its Dependencies.

A conference has been held in the Manchester Townhall, under the presidency of Lord Aberdare, for the discussion of the conditions upon which the elementary education of the people is conducted.

Sir Saul Samuel, K.C.M.G., Agent-General for New South Wales, has been informed by telegram of the arrival in Sydney of the steamer Aberdeen, which sailed from Plymouth with emigrants in February last.

The first party of children (about sixty) sent out this year under Miss Rye's emigration scheme left Liverpool for Canada on Thursday in the Sarmatian. It is intended to send out the next party in June; and applications may be made at once to Miss Lizzie Still, at the Emigration Home, Avenue House, High-street, Peckham.

Last week 2473 births and 1859 deaths were registered in London. The latter included 36 from smallpox, 70 from measles, 15 from diphtheria, 55 from whooping-cough, and 16 from dysentery. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 448 and 478 in the two preceding weeks, further rose last week to 512, and exceeded the corrected average by 2.



DRAWN BY F. BARNARD.

"Clare," said Adrian, "I give you my honour as a gentleman that I care no more for Lady St. Austell than for—old Mrs. Treweeke. Surely you must believe me."

ADRIAN VIDAL.

BY W. E. NORRIS,

AUTHOR OF "MDLLE. DE MERSAC," "MATRIMONY," "THIRLBY HALL," &C.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE CLOUDS AFTER THE RAIN.

Of all ways of ending a quarrel the best, probably, is to shake hands and say no more about it. The great majority of quarrels arise from faults on both sides; so that any re-discussion of their original cause is but too apt to bring about a renewal of the hostilities which it is intended to close. Nevertheless, there are exceptions to this general rule, and it was certainly a little unfortunate that Clare and Adrian, in their eagerness to become reconciled, should have carefully shunned all reference to the lady whose vagaries had so nearly created a lasting breach between them. A few direct questions and honest answers would have set Clare's mind at rest; but neither question nor answer passed, and so what might have been a solid peace remained little more than a truce, to which some trifle might at any moment put a term.

And in a very short time the requisite trifle was forthcoming. Entering the breakfast-room rather late one morning, Adrian saw, among the letters beside his plate, one addressed in Lady St. Austell's bold, flowing hand, and had an intuitive conviction that Clare had seen it too. Now, in the early days of their married life the young couple had thoughtlessly agreed to make their letters common property, and although the custom had lately fallen into abeyance, it had never been formally abrogated. Thus, after breakfast, Clare asked in a matter-of-course way to be shown Adrian's batch of correspondence, which it was out of the question that she should see in its entirety; for one of the letters ran as follows:—

"Kilmuir Castle, Inverness, N.B., Aug. 20.

"Dear Mr. Vidal,—I have been thinking a great deal about you during the last few days, and I have always noticed that when I take these fits of thinking about my friends, they are in need of help. Of course, you will not admit that you are bored to death at Polruth; but I feel convinced that you are bored; so I write to say that we have room for you here whenever you can summon up courage to defy your jailers and escape over the border. You might even bring the head-jailer with you, if you liked; only then you would have to telegraph to me, so that I might send her an invitation in due form. But I really think you had better give yourself a holiday, and come alone. We have a very cheery house-party, and I dare say you have heard that the birds are unusually wild this year. Or is it the reverse that they ought to be? I know nothing about sporting matters; but I do know that Lord St. Austell has been in a good humour for three days running, which shows that all must be well.

"I wonder whether you caught it that afternoon when Mrs. Vidal came in so unexpectedly and found you in Grosvenor-square. I did. First I was attacked by Lord St. Austell, who accused me of having made myself 'conspicuous' with a certain person who shall be nameless, and showed me a disgraceful paragraph in the *Anglo-Saxon*, about which I shall have a word or two to say to you when we meet. Then Mr. Heriot took up his parable, and preached me such a sermon as I never listened to in my life before. Between ourselves, I suspect him of being a little sweet on the head-jailer; for he waxed quite eloquent about her, and was in a terrible state of fuss because he thought I wanted to rob her of her captive. I don't want to rob anybody; but I do think that, considering how good your conduct is, you might occasionally be let out

on a ticket-of-leave. I have several things to talk to you about; so please make up your mind to join us, and believe me, yours always,

JULIA ST. AUSTELL."

Evidently, such a missive as this could not be delivered into the hands of the person pleasantly described as the head-jailer. Adrian might mutter, "Confound the woman!" and declare to himself that he had never given her any excuse for being so impertinent; but he well knew that to ask Clare to believe that statement in the presence of documentary evidence to the contrary, would be asking for a good deal more than he was likely to get. When, therefore, she made the request above mentioned, he simply handed her over a few lines from Pilkington upon matters of business, a couple of bills, a very lengthy communication from an obsequious wine merchant, and an offer on the part of a German lottery-agent to secure him, in return for one sovereign, a good chance of winning "the large sum of £30,000 sterling."

"And the other?" said Clare, quietly.

"Oh, the other was from Lady St. Austell, asking me—at least, asking us—to go and stay with them in Scotland. Of course, we shan't go."

Clare raised her eyebrows. "Why did she write to you, instead of to me, I wonder?"

"Well, she wanted to know if there was a chance of your accepting the invitation."

Then followed the inevitable question, "May I see what she says?" and the evasive answer, which was perhaps equally inevitable. In a very short space of time this hapless couple were as much at cross-purposes as if they had never been half drowned at Poddly Joke at all. Adrian felt that Fate was treating him with unmerited harshness. He was forced to acknowledge that Clare was not wholly unreasonable this time; and yet he could neither do what she wanted him to do nor give any plausible reason for refusing. "Surely," he exclaimed, after a somewhat painful interchange of words, which there is no need to record, "we are not going to be so silly as to quarrel again about this woman!"

"I don't mean to quarrel any more, Adrian," answered Clare, sadly; "quarrelling will never make things any better. But it is no fault of mine if you have to choose between me and Lady St. Austell."

"What do you mean?" he asked, anxiously.

"Oh, nothing that need alarm you," she replied, with a touch of bitterness. "I shall not speak to anyone else about the matter, and there will be no scandal. Only, if you claim liberty, I claim it too, and we must lead separate lives after this, though we may remain under the same roof. Perhaps, after all, that is what you will think the most sensible plan."

"Clare," said Adrian, "I give you my honour as a gentleman that I care no more for Lady St. Austell than for—old Mrs. Treweeke. Surely you must believe me."

"Yes," she answered, calmly, "I believe you, since you tell me that it is so. But that is not enough. I don't understand your distinctions; I don't know where you consider that flirtation ends and love begins; and I think I have a right to say that you must belong to me altogether or not at all. If you care enough for me to accept that bargain, and if you care for Lady St. Austell as little as you say, you will show me her letter."

The demand was, no doubt, justifiable, although it might

have been less peremptorily put. Adrian met it by producing Lady St. Austell's letter, which he tore into fragments and scattered to the four winds of heaven. "I am not prepared to demonstrate my innocence by unquestionable proofs at every step," he remarked. "You tell me in one breath that you believe what I say, and that I must do so—and-so before you will be convinced that I am speaking the truth."

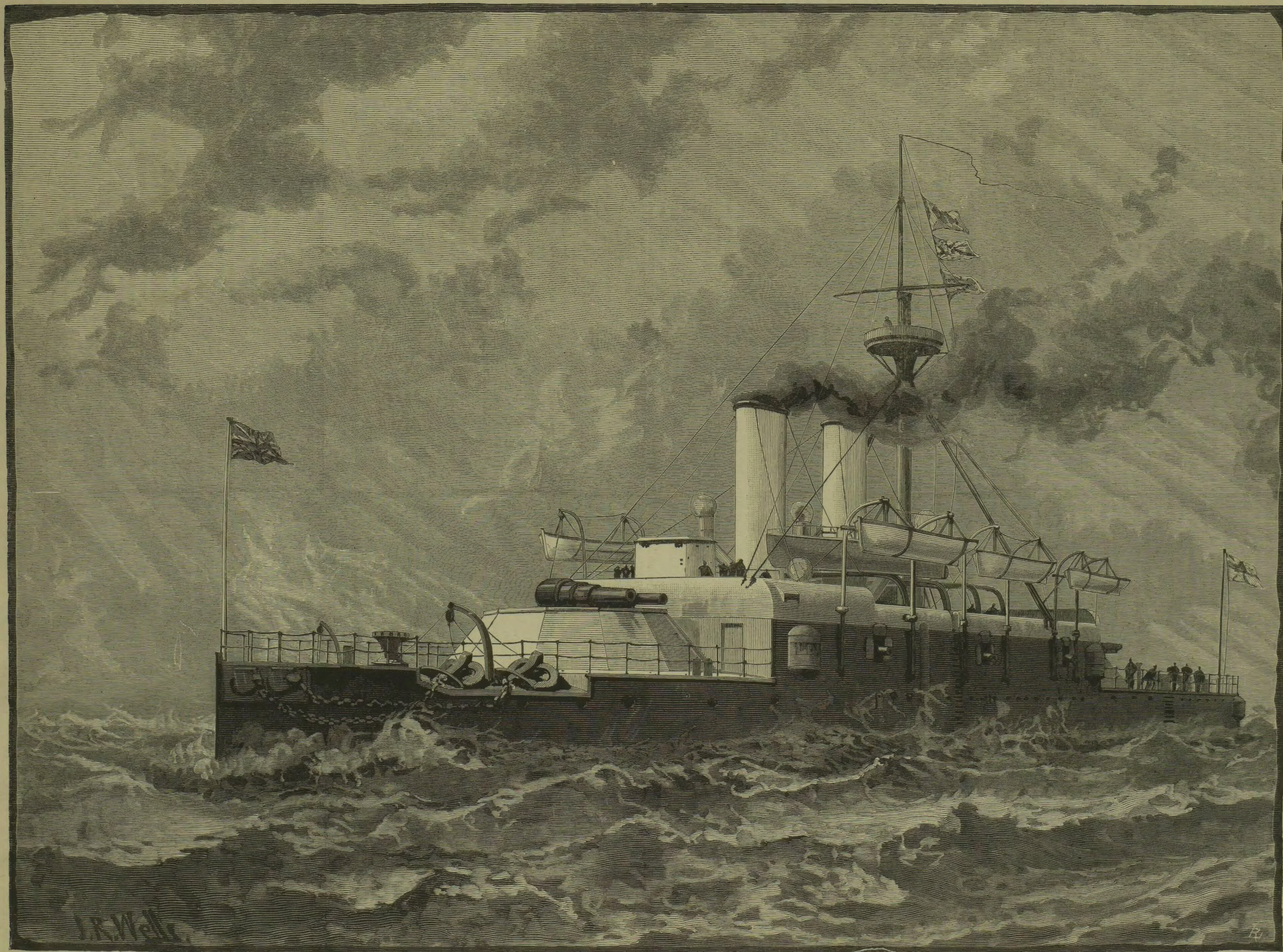
Clare flushed a little when she saw the scraps of paper fluttering away in the breeze; but she answered tranquilly enough: "That was not what I said; but it doesn't much signify. You will be able to write and receive what letters you please in future, for I shall never ask to see them again." And, so saying, she left him.

There was one letter which it was incumbent upon Adrian to write that day, and he was at first inclined to make it a very rude one. When, however, he remembered that his correspondent would infallibly detect the cause of his ill-humour, and be amused by it, he changed his mind and dispatched a short note thanking Lady St. Austell for her kind invitation, which he regretted that he was not able to accept, and merely remarking, casually, "I must have given you some false impression as to my being bored at Polruth. If I am a prisoner here, I am a very willing one." He added a few common-places, by way of showing that he was too indifferent to Lady St. Austell's insinuations to be offended by them, and flattered himself that he had conveyed a snub as delicately and effectually as the case permitted.

Snubbing a woman who has involved you in domestic broils is not, however, of much more practical use than killing a wasp after it has stung you, and Adrian knew that his wife would not have been contented with the delicacy of this snub, even if she had been informed of it. Her position was a perfectly intelligible one. He had only to promise that he would drop Lady St. Austell's acquaintance and all past transgressions should be blotted out. But this was what he did not choose to do. He thought that he understood the nature of women, and that concessions seldom move them towards generosity. Supposing that he made the renunciation demanded of him now, other renunciations would assuredly be demanded of him before long, and the end of it would be that his wife would become what Lady St. Austell had called her, his jailer—a very kind jailer, no doubt, still, a jailer. He judged it best, therefore, to submit to present discomfort, and trusted vaguely that in process of time Clare would "come round."

Of course, she did nothing of the kind; of course, every day that Adrian remained estranged from her and was apparently resigned to the estrangement lessened the probability of her doing so; of course, also, the said estrangement was more easily consented to than concealed. It ended by becoming apparent even to Mrs. Irvine; and she, good soul, was far from sharing Heriot's conviction of the futility of interference. She attacked both the young people in turn with inquiries as to what was the matter, would not take "Nothing" for an answer, and gave them and herself a world of bother before it dawned upon her that she had much better hold her tongue.

All this rendered residence at Cardrew far from pleasant to Adrian, who, nevertheless, did not suffer as much as Clare. He partly forgot the contrariness of things when he was at work, and justified Mr. Wilbraham's appreciation of the



NEW SHIPS OF THE BRITISH NAVY: H.M.S. COLLINGWOOD, STEEL ARMOUR-PLATED BARBETTE SHIP, 9150 TONS, TEN GUNS.

artistic temperament by putting a good deal of his sorrowful experience into picturesque language for the subsequent delectation of the public. And then, in the month of September, he obtained what he could not but regard as a happy release. Under other circumstances, he would have unhesitatingly declined an invitation to go to some friends in Warwickshire for a few days' shooting; but now he jumped at it; and he made himself so agreeable to his entertainers that when the few days were up he was entreated to remain a little longer; after which, he was asked to go on to another house, and thence to a third; so that the few days lengthened themselves out into six weeks, and it seemed hardly worth while to return to Cornwall at all.

Clare joined him in London early in November. He had some faint hope that by this time she might have "come round," but was speedily undeceived. She had looked the situation in the face, had determined upon her line of action, and had no thought of swerving from it. Since it was her destiny to be such a wife as Adrian had described in print—such a wife as, by all accounts, many women were condemned to be in these evil days, she would accept what she could not avoid without the scandal of an open separation. Henceforth, she would do as others did, and ignore her husband's flirtations, if it pleased him to indulge in any. What she would not submit to was the insult of a pretended love.

She was not insulted in that way. Habit heals most hurts, and Adrian was becoming accustomed to the changed order of his life. So long as there were no rows, domesticity was at least endurable—especially when you didn't have too much of it. Plenty of his friends of both sexes had returned to London, and were very glad to see him again. Many a pleasant afternoon and evening did he spend among them, and many a little dinner did he organise, to be followed by an adjournment to one of the theatres. Clare entertained them when he chose to invite them to his house, but seldom accompanied him when he went to theirs. She found plays tedious, she said, and he took her at her word. She had been of a different opinion once; but then that was a whole year ago.

He was walking down Bond-street one afternoon when he was stopped by a footman, who muttered something; and looking in the direction from which the man had come, he was aware of a certain smart victoria which he had not expected to see in London at that season of the year. The lady who was seated in it, wrapped in sables, the value of which would have kept a whole street-full of her husband's tenantry from cold and hunger through the winter months, held out a little gloved hand to him, saying—"Where are you going this dismal afternoon? Come home with me, and I will give you a cup of tea."

And so presently Adrian was in the carriage, and progressing rapidly towards Grosvenor-square.

Lady St. Austell confined her observations to harmless generalities on the way; but when she and her guest were seated before the fire, with the tea-table between them, she leant forward and said, gently: "Why were you so angry with me for asking you to come to us in Scotland? An invitation isn't generally considered an affront."

Adrian sighed. He was not going to let her know what good cause for anger she had given him; but after a moment he answered: "You put your invitation in a way that would have affronted a good many people."

Lady St. Austell laughed a little. "You didn't like my taking it for granted that you must be bored at Polruth. Well, I apologise. You were not bored—you couldn't be bored. And have you remained on at Polruth ever since I heard from you?"

"Not quite ever since," answered Adrian. "I went away towards the end of the time to get a little shooting, and then I stayed about with different friends for a few weeks."

"By yourself?"

"My wife was not with me. Of course, she wanted to see as much of her own family as she could."

"Very natural and creditable on her part. What sort of houses have you been staying in?—and whom did you meet? Any pretty people?"

"Pretty? Well, yes, I suppose some of them were rather pretty. I really didn't notice particularly."

"Oh, nonsense! Don't tell me that Mrs. Vidal hasn't catechised you about them. I am sure she knows exactly how many of them were pretty, and exactly how pretty the pretty ones were."

"Indeed she doesn't. She has never asked me a single question about them."

"Really! Well, I am more inquisitive. Tell me who they all were, if you please."

Adrian smiled and complied with her request, running over a string of names, which she interrupted by an impatient gesture.

"That will do: I never heard of any of them in my life. Now I am going to ask you a question which will make you cross. No: on second thoughts, I won't ask the question, because you have unintentionally answered it already. I will make an assertion instead. You and Mrs. Vidal have been having a slight difference of opinion. Will you think me very horrid if I say that I am not sorry for it? I knew that it must come some day, and I am rejoiced that you have had the courage to stand up for yourself. Since you were going to pay visits, you might have come to me; but never mind that. The great thing is that you have declared your independence. I have no doubt that Mrs. Vidal has many charming qualities, and I have always been the first to admit that she has a charming face; but"

"If it's quite the same thing to you," broke in Adrian; "I'd rather not discuss her. Won't you tell me how you have been spending the autumn, and what brings you to London?"

"That won't take long. After we left Scotland, we were in Hertfordshire for a time, and then we went to Newmarket for the Cambridgeshire. I suppose you know that Lord St. Austell's horse won."

"Yes, I saw it in the papers," answered Adrian. "I hope he made a pot of money."

"I can't say; but I should think he did; for he was amiability itself for some days after the race. Now he has departed for Paris with some other young fellows of his own standing, and I believe he talks of going on to Monaco. I only hope he will; because then I shall not be wanted to entertain people before Christmas; and I do so hate the country at this time of year! If I can manage it, I shall stay where I am until he comes back to England. And perhaps," she added, with a smile, "you will sometimes look in upon me in my loneliness."

He said he would. Lady St. Austell had a way of talking to him which put him upon good terms with himself, and he had no longer any reason for wishing to avoid her.

"Why won't you treat me like a friend?" she asked, softly, holding his hand while she bade him good-bye. "You might do worse than tell me your troubles. I have had a great deal of experience, and, above all, I am a woman. I think I could give you some good advice, if you would let me."

The upshot of this interview was that it was succeeded by several others, in the course of which Adrian was persuaded to

open his heart in some degree to this friendly sympathiser. He only half trusted her; but a confidant of any kind was a boon to him, and Lady St. Austell showed a great power of participation in his feelings. As for advice, it must be confessed that she had not much of that to offer. On the other hand, she had plenty of compassion at his service. Of the institution of marriage she spoke with pathetic eloquence. A careless observer might have thought that Lady St. Austell's bonds weighed lightly upon her; but such, it appeared, was not the case. Ah, no! She, like others, knew what it was to marry in haste and repent at leisure. That was why she was able to feel so deeply for those who had made a similar mistake. To be linked to an uncongenial fellow-captive, without hope of escape, was bad enough; but how much worse did it become when—as so often happened—you met too late the one person who could have made you happy, and whom you, perhaps, might have made happy, had the Fates been propitious! There were tears—real tears—in Lady St. Austell's eyes while she discoursed thus.

Adrian was not much to blame if he understood himself to be the person alluded to in these plaintive murmurings, because that was precisely what he was meant to understand; but he is as open to as much blame as the reader may please to adjudge to him for finding the discovery rather agreeable than otherwise. He was not in the least in love with Lady St. Austell; but a little sentimentality was what he had never yet been able to help enjoying, and this woman was past mistress of the art of flirtation. The truth—if Adrian had only known it—was that she had taken his measure. In the beginning of their acquaintance she had been a little bit afraid of him. Her knowledge of mankind had, up to that time, been derived from observation of a class to which he did not belong—a class composed of younger sons, Guardsmen, budding politicians, and the like—and she had not been sure whether the author of "Satiety" might not be rather too clear-sighted a person to be imposed upon by the cajoleries that pleased those simple folk; but having now discovered that he was quite as great a fool as the rest of them, she felt her feet upon firm ground, and brought all her accustomed arts to bear upon him. She had quite discarded the flippant manner which characterised her at ordinary times; she had soft modulations in her voice which were calculated to reach the toughest heart; and she always took care to sit with her back to the light.

It may be hoped that the result of so much pampering endeavour proved satisfactory to Lady St. Austell; but whether it did or not, there was one humble member of her household to whom Mr. Vidal's frequent appearances in Grosvenor-square were a source of pure delight. One evening, as Adrian was descending the staircase, the baize door alluded to in a former chapter was suddenly flung open, and the figure of Susan Bowman, erect and silent, like an avenging apparition, barred his passage. He was not altogether taken by surprise, for he had often thought that some such episode would occur sooner or later; and he was able to say quite calmly and good-humouredly:

"Well, Susan, how are you? I am glad to find that you have dropped into such a good situation."

This was rather a disappointment to Susan, who had been at some little pains to contrive her *coup de théâtre*, and who had expected that her faithless lover would turn pale and stagger back in dismay. So she returned, with considerable acrimony—"Oh, you knew I was here, did you? Some people have plenty of cheek! I suppose it never came into your head that, living in this house and seeing what goes on in it, I might have something interesting to say to your wife about you and her Ladyship."

Adrian immediately put his finger and thumb into his waistcoat pocket; and if he had known how very near he was, for a moment, to having his face slapped, he would probably have thought twice before committing himself to that suggestive action.

But Susan remembered that various domestics were lurking in the hall below, and put a curb upon the promptings of nature. "I want to speak to you," she said, rapidly and in a low voice. "Meet me to-morrow afternoon by the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens at four o'clock sharp. Do you understand?"

"Really, Susan?"

"Really, Mr. Vidal, you'll do as I tell you, or you'll repent it. No; I'm not to be bought off this time. Keep your money in your pocket, and don't be late to-morrow afternoon, unless you want to drive me to do what you'll be sorry for."

It seemed to Adrian that he had better yield. Susan was rather alarming with her vague menaces; it was wiser to keep friends with her than to quarrel with her; and at four o'clock on a winter's afternoon it is so dark that one may meet anybody in Kensington Gardens without appreciable risk. So he said, "Very well, then," and went his way pensively.

CHAPTER XXV.

DE WYNT UPON MARRIAGE.

One of the first visitors whom Clare received after her return home was Mr. De Wynt; and it was with sincere regret that she informed him that Miss Vidal would not be in London that autumn. "I asked her to come to us, and at first she seemed quite inclined to accept; but now it appears that she has changed her mind, and I am afraid we shan't see her again before the spring."

De Wynt shook his head ruefully. "I've heard from her, too," he remarked. "Of course you've seen her book, 'The Islands of the Blest.' Awfully clever; don't you think so?"

"Well, I don't know," said Clare, who was not pleased with her sister-in-law. "Travels don't interest me much, as a rule. Next year, I suppose, we shall have a companion volume, with a representation on the cover of Georgina driving a team of reindeer, and an aurora borealis in the background. Did she tell you that she proposes to spend this winter in driving through the north of Norway and Sweden?"

"Yes; she mentioned it. I knew she would be off somewhere. I told you so, if you remember."

"How ridiculous it is of her!" exclaimed Clare, impatiently.

"Oh, I shouldn't call it ridiculous. I think it's very plucky of her, you know. From a selfish point of view, I should be very glad if she would give up globe-trotting; but then it wouldn't do to tell her so. It's no business of mine, you see."

"No business of yours, Mr. De Wynt?"

The little man laughed. "Well, Mrs. Vidal, I think you know what my hopes—if I may venture to call them hopes—are. I haven't made much secret of them, anyhow. You think me faint-hearted; but you make a mistake. I'm nothing of the kind, and I would ask her to be my wife to-morrow, if I didn't know that it would be worse than useless. I've often thought over what you said about my asserting myself; but I am convinced that the time hasn't come for me to do that with any chance of success."

"It seems to me that you have just as good a chance now as you will have next year; and Georgina herself once told me that she could never respect a man who didn't make her

obey him," said Clare, diplomatically suppressing a portion of the statement referred to.

"Ah, that's because she takes an altogether wrong view of marriage. According to my notion, there ought not to be any question of commanding or obeying on either side."

"The marriage service," observed Clare, "makes a woman promise to love, honour, and obey her husband."

"Yes; but she can't love him if he beats her, and she can't honour him if he gets drunk every night; and as a good many husbands do both, the marriage service has no business to make people promise what they may find it impossible to perform. As to Miss Vidal, my idea is that she ought to be allowed plenty of rope. In process of time she is sure to get tired of a wandering life; and then, don't you see, she may very likely say to herself, 'I have had about enough of this; and there's De Wynt ready and waiting.' He isn't much to look at, and he isn't overburdened with brains, but he's a good-natured little beggar, and he has been constant for a fairish number of years." At least, that's what I hope for."

"You seem to have thought it all out in a very dispassionate and unromantic way," Clare remarked.

"Well, yes; I'm afraid I am rather unromantic; but then I flatter myself that I have a good deal of what you might call 'staying power' in me, and that always tells in the long run. It's a family gift. My old uncle has it in a remarkable degree."

"Has your uncle grown old while waiting for somebody to marry him?" asked Clare.

"Oh, no; it takes another form with him—the form of living. He is nearer eighty than seventy now, but he can do a day's shooting as well as anybody, and he told me last month, when I was down at his place, that I needn't hope to succeed him for another twenty years. I think that was a little bit of swagger, though, put on to annoy me. Not that I want to hurry him; only, of course, I shall be a good deal better off when he goes aloft; and a man with a decent property does feel rather more confidence in making an offer of marriage than a Government clerk. But I mustn't bore you any more, Mrs. Vidal; it's very good of you to have listened to me so long."

Clare, however, assured him that he did not bore her at all, and that she was greatly interested in his prospects. "I haven't many things to interest me nowadays—I mean, in London," she added, with a sigh.

So Mr. De Wynt, whose admiration for Mrs. Vidal was second only to the admiration which he felt for her sister-in-law, grew to be as steady a frequenter of the house in Alexandra-gardens as he had been earlier in the year. He soon discovered that things were not going quite smoothly there, and, by dint of making use of his eyes and ears, arrived at a tolerably clear understanding of the facts; after which it became his chief object to divert Mrs. Vidal's thoughts from her grievances. He was himself a very simple, honest, and clean-living little fellow; but he had seen too much of the world to be greatly scandalised or indignant at Vidal's supposed infidelity. He only thought, as Lord St. Austell had done, that the man had shocking bad taste, and so dismissed him from his mind. But that Mrs. Vidal should be made unhappy gave him greater concern, and he immediately set his brains to work to devise consolations for her. His strategy was of a very transparent kind; but she lent herself to it, accepting, not ungratefully, his well-meant efforts to cheer her up.

"There are some rather good pictures at the French Artists this year, they say," he remarked one afternoon; "I wish you would take me to see them, Mrs. Vidal. And, Vidal, you'll come too, won't you?"

Adrian answered that he would, with pleasure; but when the next morning came, he told Clare that he was afraid he could hardly manage it. "You see, I have a lot of things to do, and I can't well sacrifice a whole afternoon. But I am sure De Wynt will be delighted to look after you, and I'll join you at the gallery if I can."

Clare said "Very well." She never inquired now how Adrian spent his time; but he was accustomed to speak of himself as being very busy, and latterly he had taken to lunching at his club, so that she did not often see him between the hours of breakfast and dinner. She supposed that he was a good deal at the office of the *Anglo-Saxon*, and had hardly expected that he would be able, as he said, to "sacrifice a whole afternoon" to her.

Nor was she much surprised when he failed to keep his appointment at the picture-gallery. She and De Wynt walked conscientiously round, with their catalogues in their hands, examining the works of art, in which, perhaps, neither of them felt any absorbing interest, and after having accomplished this duty, sat down and waited until it became evident that waiting any longer would be useless. Then Clare said that she would be glad of a little exercise, and that if Mr. De Wynt wouldn't mind walking as far as Park-lane with her, she would take a hansom for the rest of the way. It was no great favour to ask; for she knew that De Wynt never wearied of company in which he could freely ventilate his dreams of future bliss; and indeed he embarked upon the familiar theme as soon as they were out in the street.

"I wish we had Miss Vidal with us," he began. "She is a first-rate judge of a picture, and she would have told us what to admire, and why to admire it. You can always depend upon her, don't you know. If she begins to talk about a subject, you may be sure she understands it, and if she doesn't know anything about it, she'll say so like a shot. I think I never met anyone so perfectly honest as she is."

Clare made the perfunctory murmur of approbation which she knew was expected of her. She had heard this eulogium pronounced a dozen or so of times already, and one can't always work oneself up to enthusiasm over the virtues of one's friends.

"And genuine honesty isn't such a common thing, you know," De Wynt went on. "Look at me, for instance. I don't think I'm more of an impostor than my neighbours; but I shouldn't like to admit that I was utterly ignorant about art; though if I know a Meissonier from a Bouguereau, it's about as much as I do. A humble individual like myself can't afford such luxuries as absolute candour. In fact, I don't see how one could get on in society at all without being rather a humbug in some ways."

"That is just what I think," agreed Clare, with more animation; "and that is why I don't like society."

"Yes; but if one does like society—as I confess that I do—and if one wants to be liked by society in return, it isn't possible to be quite so outspoken as Miss Vidal. I admire her honesty immensely; but naturally it must get her into trouble every now and then."

"You will have to cure her of it," remarked Clare, with a smile.

"Oh, no," answered De Wynt, quite seriously; "I should never attempt that. If I ever have the good luck to be her husband, I know very well that she will cause me some moments of intense anguish by telling my friends plainly what she thinks of them, and so on; but that is not the sort of thing that I should ask her to give up. One mustn't try to alter people's natures. My notion of marriage, as I was

saying to you the other day, is that there ought to be a good deal of give and take about it. It isn't fair that one of two people should be always dictating to the other; and I am persuaded that the real reason why so many couples who should be the best of friends don't get on is that they won't agree to differ upon certain points."

"You allow that each side has a right to make conditions, though."

"Certainly; only they should be as few as possible, and they should be made beforehand. And, do you know, Mrs. Vidal, I think that, even if the conditions were not always observed very strictly, it would be just as well to take no notice. If people really care for each other, they can afford to overlook occasional breaches of contract, don't you think so? Anyhow, it's better to do that than to be at loggerheads. Now I know a man—as good a fellow as ever stepped, and his wife is charming in every way; only, unfortunately, they don't quite hit it off, so that they are anything but happy together. And I believe it is all because he did something that offended her long ago. Perhaps he was rather too attentive to another woman, or it may have gone beyond a little attention—I don't know. At all events, he would be only too thankful to make friends again; and so, I fancy, would she. But she chooses to stand upon her dignity; and so—there it is."

Clare had no difficulty in guessing to whom these observations were intended to apply; but she was not offended: indeed it was hardly possible to be offended with so ingenious a moralist. "I have no doubt," said she, "that nine men out of ten would agree with you as to what the injured person's conduct ought to be in that particular case; but supposing that it had been the lady who had received a little attention—or something that had gone beyond a little attention—from another man?"

"Ah, that's complicating the question unnecessarily. All I meant to say was that it is wisest to shut your eyes to the defects of those whom you love and who love you, and when you can't do that any longer—well, to forgive them."

"And how many times is one to forgive?"

"Seventy times seven, Mrs. Vidal," answered the little man, stoutly. But the moderation of his nature compelled him to add, under his breath, "Though I must say that's rather a large order. Twelves in four hundred and ninety—h'm! once a month for upwards of forty years. No; I should hope one wouldn't be required to forgive upon such a very extensive scale as that."

But Clare did not notice this muttered recantation. Her companion's reply had taken her somewhat aback, and had caused her to ask herself whether, after all, she was justified in insisting upon what she still considered to be her right. And did it matter very much whether she was justified or not? Secretly, she had hoped all along that Adrian would give in, just as he had hoped that she would do so; and it had not been without dismay that she had observed how perfectly well able he was to enjoy life without giving in. Almost she felt inclined to withdraw what she had said at Cardew, to be reconciled with her husband, and to throw herself upon his generosity, which surely would not fail her.

Thus, revolving many thoughts in her mind, she walked on; while De Wynt, who had resumed his discourse, held forth to inattentive ears.

(To be continued.)

THE CHURCH.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has appointed June 30 and July 1 for the annual Diocesan Conference at Lambeth Palace.

The Bishop of Peterborough is recovering from his recent illness. His Lordship has been able to leave his bed.

The Rev. H. Frank Johnson, Rector of Chelmsford, has accepted the appointment of Archdeacon of Essex, rendered vacant by the death of the late Ven. J. G. Le M. Carey.

A Reuter's telegram from Capetown says that the Bishops designated by the Church Council of Natal to elect and consecrate a Bishop to succeed the late Dr. Colenso have refused to comply with the request.

The ancient Church of St. Michael, at Farnley, Yorkshire, is being rebuilt, at a cost of about £4000, towards which Mr. Pawson, of Farnley, and the Farnley Ironworks Company have each contributed £1000.

Earl Brownlow will preside at a meeting of the clergy and laity of the counties of Lincoln and Nottingham, to be held next Monday in the Consistory Court of Lincoln Minster, to consider the subject of raising a fitting memorial to the late Bishop Wordsworth.

On Monday the Old Chain Bible, carefully renovated, which had been placed in Canterbury Cathedral in the days of Henry VIII., was replaced by the Bishop of Dover on what is known as Cranmer's Desk, its original position. The Dean of Canterbury and Archdeacon Harrison also spoke.

On the occasion of their annual visitations, the Bishop of Ely and the Archdeacon of Gloucester both called attention to the serious reduction in the incomes of the clergy, in consequence of the depreciation of landed property, and suggested various remedies. The latter urges the extension of the power of the clergy to lease their glebes to ninety-nine years, so as to promote peasant farming.

At a county meeting at Truro on Tuesday, it was announced that the ladies of Cornwall had raised £14,000 for the internal fittings of the new cathedral. The Bishop, who presided, said that at a time when some were beginning to show a cowardly, craven spirit as to the future of the Church, this effort of the women of Cornwall was one for devout thankfulness.

A memorial window to the late Sir Charles Wyville Thomson, of the Challenger Expedition, has been unveiled in St. Michael's Church, Linnithgow.—The south transept of St. Mary's, Bolton, Kensington, has received two very fine two-light Munich stained-glass windows. The subjects represented are, "Ruth gleaming in the fields of Boaz," and "Christ blessing little children," respectively. These windows, as well as the other two already in the church, are the works of Messrs. Mayer and Co.

On Sunday morning the Archdeacon of Middlesex inducted the Rev. W. R. Trench, Canon of Liverpool, and nephew of the ex-Archbishop of Dublin, to the valuable living of All Saints', Kensington Park.—The Bishop of Southwell has presented the living of the parish church of St. Michael and All Angels, Derby, to the Rev. Harry Roger Rolfe, lately assistant priest of Staveley, Derbyshire.—The Very Rev. H. B. Bromby, of Jesus College, Cambridge, who was Dean of Hobart Town, Tasmania, from 1876 to 1884, has been nominated to the important living of St. John's, Bethnal-green, void by the resignation of the Rev. Hugh Haleatt. The Vicar-designate is son of the Right Rev. Dr. Bromby, Bishop of Tasmania from 1864 to 1882.

Lord Shaftesbury suggests that £5000 should be raised to provide new premises for the Young Men's Christian Association at Bournemouth, as a memorial of the late Earl Cairns.

BIRTHS.

On the 11th inst., Lady Margaret Ormsby Gore, of a son.
On the 2nd inst., at 54, Pembroke-road, Dublin, the wife of W. Lloyd, Esq., J.P., of Rockville, county Roscommon, Captain 5th Battalion Connaught Rangers, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

On the 9th inst., at St. Mark's, Lewisham, by the Rev. R. Rhodes Bristow, Vicar of St. Stephen's, Lewisham, assisted by the Rev. S. Cattle Baker, Vicar of Usk, Mon., uncle of the bride, George Alexander, youngest son of Major Thompson, late Royal Artillery, of St. John's, Kent, to Anna Maria Frances, only child of Mr. Brackstone Baker, of Belmont Park, Lee, Kent.

On the 10th inst., at St. Andrew's Church, Ham, Francis, second son of Spencer Charrington, Esq., of Hunsdon House, Herts, to Alice Maud, eldest daughter of the late Walter Leith, Esq., and Mrs. Walter Leith, of the Manor House, Ham, Surrey.

On the 11th inst., at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Archibald Henry Hamilton, Barrister-at-law, J.P. for county Meath, to Mary A. (née Parry), widow of James Archibald Pears-Archibald, Esq., of Shottley Lodge, county Durham, and Cleckem, Northumberland.

DEATHS.

On the 10th ult., Rebecca Thieleke (née Piercy), formerly of Oxfordshire, Engln., & resident of Chicago, U.S., for thirty years, in her 84th year, widow of Henry Daniel Thieleke. Edinburgh and Portobello papers please copy.

On the 12th inst., at Greenhill, Weymouth, William Johnson Smith, M.D., aged 72.

On the 9th inst., at her residence, 23, Queen's-gate-terrace, S.W., Emily Theophila, Viscountess Ashbrook, widow of the fourth Viscount Ashbrook, and daughter of Sir Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe, first Baronet, in her 95th year.

On the 11th inst., at St. Mary's Isle, the Earl of Selkirk, in his 76th year.
On the 10th inst., at Drayton House, Thrapstone, unexpectedly, Lady Edith Wyndham Quin, third daughter of the late Earl of Dunraven.

On the 11th inst., at 34, Prince's-gate, Dowager Lady Cremorne.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

JAPAN IN LONDON.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.

ALBERT-GATE, HYDE PARK (Near Top of Sloane-street). SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.
25,000 persons have already visited
TANNAKER'S JAPANESE VILLAGE. Fresh Arrivals from Japan. Five Streets of Houses and Shops constructed and peopled by the Japanese, who may be seen engaged at their various occupations as in their own country. Daily, Eleven a.m. to Ten p.m. Is.; Children, 6d. WEDNESDAYS, 2s. 6d.; Children, 1s. Japanese Entertainments at Twelve, Three, and Eight (free). MILITARY BAND.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
EVERY NIGHT, AT EIGHT.
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, AND SATURDAYS, THREE AND EIGHT.
THE WORLD-FAMED
MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'
TWENTIETH ANNUAL EASTER HOLIDAY FESTIVAL.
EVERYTHING NEW FROM BEGINNING TO END OF THE
MONSTER PROGRAMME.

Fauteuils, 6s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees of any kind; no charge for programmes. Visitors can book from all stations on the Metropolitan and District Railways to the doors of St. James's Hall, by asking for tickets to Piccadilly-circus.

ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Such a success as that which has been achieved by the distinguished American Humourist and Comedian, Mr. W. P. SWEATNAM, has but rarely been attained on the English comic stage. Vide the "Times," "Standard," "Pall Mall," "Advertiser," "Daily News," and "Chronicle," of the 7th inst.
MR. SWEATNAM'S QUAIN STORIES AND COMIC DITTIES never fail to convulse the audience with laughter.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Lessee, Mrs. ANNA CONOVER.

Under the direction of Mr. Eugene C. Stafford. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, a New Play, founded on Ouida's Novel "Puck," entitled HEARTLESS, in which Messrs. Henry Allyn, P. Lyndal, J. Nelson, E. Girardot, A. B. Topping, and Kyrie Bellew, Misses Eva Sothern, G. Mod, E. Miller, and Florence Ward will appear. Doors open, 7.30. Farce at Eight. HEARTLESS, 8.30. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office now open.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. WILSON BARRETT. EVERY EVENING, at 7.30, THE SILVER KING, by Henry A. Jones and Henry Herman. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Characters by Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Willard, Speakman, Cooper, Doone, Walton, Huntley, Fulton, Bernage, Gurth, De Solia, Foss, &c., and George Barrett; Mesdames Ormsby, Huntley, Dickens, Cook, &c., and Miss Eastlake. Doors open at Seven. Box-Office, 9.30 to Five. No fees. Prices: Private Boxes, one to nine guineas; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE.—Mrs. LANGTRY.

SOLE PROPRIETOR, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE. Season under the direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, for a limited number of performances, the successful Play, in four acts, adapted from Sardou's "Nos Intimes," by B. C. Stephenson and Clement Scott, entitled PERIL. Characters by Mr. Coghlan, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Everill, Mr. Carne, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Weathersby, Mr. Giffan, Mr. Thornbury; Mrs. Arthur Stirling, Miss Annie Rose, Miss Ducre, and Mrs. LANGTRY. Doors open at 7.45. PERIL, at 8.15. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open daily from Eleven till Five. No fees. Telephone 3701. Notice of PERIL, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, at 2.15. Doors open at 12.45. Carriages at Five.—THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.

THE TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF OIL PAINTINGS by Artists of the British and Foreign Schools is now open at THOMAS MCLEAN'S GALLERY, 7, Haymarket. Admission, including Catalogue, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. NOW ON VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

ANNO DOMINI, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This great Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with other important works, at the GALLERIES, 1st, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

MONTE CARLO.—MUSICAL SEASON (CONCERTS. REPRESENTATIONS).

In addition to the usual Concerts, directed by Monsieur Ronco Accursi, the Société des Bains de Mer de Monaco has authorised M. Pasdeoup to arrange a Series of Extraordinary Grand Musical Entertainments (Concerts, Representations) this Winter.

The services of the following distinguished Artistes have been already retained:—
Mésdames Arons, "Deyria," "Salla," "Donadio," "Frank-Duvernoy," "Belloc," "Simmet."
Messieurs Lure, "Verguet," "Capoul," "Brockstein," "Gouburier," "Vilaret," &c.
Added to which the celebrated Instrumentalists will appear:

VIOLINISTS: Mons. Sivori, Mons. Marsik, Miss N. Carpenter, American artiste, 1st Conservatoire Prize, 1883.
PIANISTS: Mons. Planté, Mons. Th. Ritter, Madame Essipoff.
HARPIST: Mons. Hasselmans.

These Extraordinary Representations will be given each Wednesday and Saturday, commencing the end of January and terminating the middle of March. M. Pasdeoup has the excellent idea to terminate each concert by fragments of operas, in costume, and scenery—viz.:—

1st Concert.	LES HUGUENOTS.	Fourth Act.
2nd "	RIGOLETTO.	Fourth Act.
3rd "	LUCIA.	Selection.
4th "	MANON.	Second Act.
5th "	FAUST.	Prison Scene.
6th "	HEROIADE.	Selection.
7th "	FAVORITE.	Selection.
8th "	AIDA.	Third Act.
9th "	LAKME.	Selection.
10th "	LE BARBIER.	Third and Fourth Act.
11th "	HAMLET.	Fourth Act.
12th "	LA TRAVIATA.	Garden Scene.
	FAUST.	Brunhilde's Dream.
	LE SIGURD.	
	LE CHATEL.	

A. BLONDIN, Secretary.

BRIGHTON.—Frequent Trains from Victoria and

London Bridge.
Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool-street.
Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates. Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.
Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday, from Victoria 10.0 a.m., fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.
Cheap Half-Guinea First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge, admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday from Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m., fare 10s.
Pullman Drawing-room Cars between Victoria and Brighton.
Through Bookings to Brighton from principal stations on the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.

VIA NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, AND ROUEN.
Cheap Express Service Week-days and Sundays. From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. Fares—Single, 3s. 2d.; 2d., 1s.; Return, 5s. 4d., 4s. 2d.
Powerful Pacific Steamers, with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—Tourists' Tickets are issued, enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's

West-End General Offices, 29, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate-circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge stations.
(By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Seldom in our history has a declaration of war appeared more imminent than it was on the Ninth of April, when the House of Commons, reassembling after the Easter recess, found itself face to face with an event most grave and threatening. The House is at its best at national crises, such as that which was unquestionably brought about by the news of General Komaroff's sudden attack upon the Afghan position near Penjdeh. Extremely disquieting though the tidings were—witness the public excitement in the streets, and the marked depreciation of Russian and other stocks at Capel-court—the House took things quietly. No Minister, no member, lost his head. Under this reserve, however, foreigners should know there was not an iota of flinching; but, on the contrary, an amount of calm determination and firm courage which would, perhaps, have been surprising to those unacquainted with the English character.

This fine temper animated each weighty Ministerial statement of the Premier. Clearly, in reply to Sir Stafford Northcote, did Mr. Gladstone place all the official information before the House. The Prime Minister, who wore a flower in his button-hole, as is usual with him on important occasions, placed himself at the outset in accord with the prevailing sentiment by referring to the conflict as a "very grave occurrence," in respect to which the Government would "carefully keep in mind both what is due to our engagements to the Ameer of Afghanistan and to ourselves as representing the British Crown." He then read the Russian version of the untoward episode, acknowledging that the Russians had attacked the Afghans, and defeated them "after a gallant fight," but excusing the assault on the ground of provocation by "acts of hostility on the part of the Afghans," the Russians adding that they afterwards retired to their "previous positions," that was to "the left bank of the Khusik," and stating that English officers directed the Afghans without taking any part in the actual engagement on the 30th of March. Then followed the Premier's recital of the pith of Sir Peter Lumsden's telegrams, which asserted that Captain Yate on the 29th of March met the Chief of the Russian Staff, and was assured by him that no notice of the "as-you-were" arrangement of March 17 had been received at the Russian Camp; and which later stated that on the 30th the Russians "had attacked and defeated the Afghans, and had occupied Penjdeh," the British officers being "neutral in the engagement." In the face of these facts, it was not unnatural that the Opposition should receive with derisive laughter the message read by Mr. Gladstone from our Ambassador at St. Petersburg:—

The Minister for Foreign Affairs expresses his earnest hope, and that of the Emperor, that this unhappy incident may not prevent the continuation of the negotiations—(laughter)—and he also reports a statement of M. De Giers that the Russians retired to their previous positions and did not occupy Penjdeh.

Although the subsequent message from Sir Peter Lumsden, communicated to the House by Mr. Gladstone after midnight, showing that the Afghans had prior to the combat taken up positions at Ak Tepe and near Pul-i-Khisti, may have allayed public excitement somewhat—the shiftness of the Russians in this "painful matter" quite warrants the English Government to continue their energetic preparations for war. It is in the power of Russia to end the dispute which fills Europe with foreboding by forthwith sending their laggard Commissioner to negotiate and amicably settle the frontier question with Major-General Sir Peter Lumsden, who has been kept waiting for so suspiciously long a period upon the debatable ground. Until faith is kept in this straightforward way, England will go on arming, so as to be ready for any emergency.

Every other question—the Redistribution of Seats Bill and each measure before Parliament—pales almost into insignificance before this Russian difficulty. True, when the House of Lords met for the first time since the Easter Holidays on Monday, Earl Granville paid a tribute of respect to the memory of the late Earl Cairns, and read a letter written by the Lord Chancellor from a house of mourning in praise of the high character and commanding ability of his great contemporary; while the Marquis of Salisbury feelingly lamented the loss of his friend and colleague, and was followed by Lord Coleridge, who delivered a honeyed panegyric on the virtues of the ex-Lord Chancellor, whose death has occasioned a sad void in the Upper Chamber. But very soon the Afghan embroilment became uppermost. The noble Marquis the Leader of the Opposition questioned Lord Granville as to the truth of the reports that the Russians were advancing along the Murghab, and were actually at Herat. The Secretary for Foreign Affairs had "no reason whatever to believe in the truth of the rumours," and had only to announce the receipt from the Russian Ambassador of General Komaroff's statement "as to the causes of the lamentable conflict." On Tuesday, Earl Granville prevailed upon Lord Salisbury to agree without comment to the Message of the Queen calling out the Militia and the Reserves, and significantly added, "It will be satisfactory to your Lordships to know that the measures taken under this proclamation will entirely meet all the requirements which have been made by the Indian Government."

Loud cheers betokened the pleasure with which the House of Commons on Monday heard Mr. Gladstone's statement, in connection with the "deplorable incident . . . of the gravest misfortune," that the communications of Lord Dufferin with the Ameer at Rawul Pindi had been "both full and entirely satisfactory." As to General Komaroff's official account of the origin of the encounter, that had been referred to Sir Peter Lumsden, whose narrative had differed considerably from that of the Russian Commander. The Address in reply to her Majesty's Message calling out the Reserves was, on the motion of the Marquis of Hartington, sanctioned; but not before a debate had taken place on this amendment of Mr. Labouchere:—"And at the same time expressing a hope that the available forces of her Majesty would be speedily strengthened by the prompt withdrawal of our troops from the Soudan." This was negatived by a majority of 109—148 against 39 votes. Lord Randolph Churchill, who made his first speech since his return from India, voted with Mr. Labouchere in the minority. The noble Lord, who looks all the better for his trip, upon his reappearance on Thursday week was warmly greeted by Sir Stafford Northcote and the prominent members of the Opposition, and also received the friendly congratulations of Mr. Gladstone.

As the week wore on, the prospect became less warlike. But it is the intention of the Government to move for a Vote of Credit on account of the necessary preparations for war next week; the Budget being fixed for the Thursday. This year, at least, the Chancellor of the Exchequer's lot will not be a "happy one, happy one."

At the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor Edward at Kingstown, Dublin Bay, on Wednesday week, the pier was roofed overhead, by order of the Board of Works, with the well-known "Willesden paper"; and the same material was used for the shelter provided at the laying of the first stone of the Art Museum in Dublin.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: THE FIGHT OF SUNDAY, MARCH 22, AT McNEILL'S ZEREBÄ.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. WALTER PAGET, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH GENERAL GRAHAM'S FORCE.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, April 14.

Parliament, after having been introduced to the new Ministry, and after having voted one hundred and fifty millions for the Tonquin expedition, has adjourned until May 4. The post of President of the Chamber having become vacant by M. Brisson's acceptance of the Premiership, M. Floquet was elected in his place after a sharp contest with M. Fallières, the Opportunist candidate. M. Floquet is famous for his broad-brimmed hats, his luxuriant and turbulent locks, and for having cried "Vive la Pologne!" when the Czar visited the Palais de Justice at Paris in 1867. M. Floquet is also famous for his firm Republican sentiments and for having never consented to defend an unjust cause. During the Empire M. Floquet pleaded brilliantly in all the political *causes célèbres*; on Sept. 4, 1870, he proclaimed the Republic at the Hôtel de Ville; in 1871 he was elected member of the National Assembly; in 1872 he became President of the Municipal Council of Paris; in 1876 he was elected Deputy for Paris, and since then he has sat on the extreme left of the Chamber, and affirmed his ardent Republicanism on every possible occasion. It is interesting to notice at the present moment the efforts made by the Opportunists to keep the control of affairs in their hands, and the efforts made by M. Ferry to rehabilitate himself with a view to returning to power. The Opportunists certainly regret their hastiness in overthrowing M. Ferry, just on the eve of the general elections. M. Brisson announces that these elections will take place freely and loyally, but it is doubtful whether that promise will be fulfilled: the Opportunists still compose the majority in the Chamber, and if M. Brisson attempts to resist their wishes, there is no reason why they should not overthrow him before the elections take place. Where there are so many parties as there are at present in France, and where those parties are not agreed as to the form of government, it is difficult, if not impossible, for the Parliamentary system to work smoothly and give satisfactory results.

Thanks to the armistice in China and to the Parliamentary vacations, the political world is quiet. There is, however, once more talk of the expulsion of the Orleans and Bonapartist Princes. M. Brisson is understood to be a partisan of special laws against these poor Princes, which laws are to be voted before the next general elections. It appears, too, that the Ferry Ministry is to be avenged of the disgrace of its fall by the disgrace of the officers who commanded under its direction in Tonquin. General Brière de l'Isle is to be relieved of his command in chief, and placed under a new Commander-in-Chief, General De Courcy, while General Négrier is to be recalled to France. Meanwhile, M. Ferry has gone to travel in Spain, and to forget all the complications in which he played so curious a rôle.

The new Hôtel de Ville was inaugurated last Saturday, when a grand ball was given for the benefit of the poor of Paris and the wounded soldiers in Tonquin. The municipal palace was, it is true, officially inaugurated in 1882, but it was not nearly finished, although it had already cost twenty-six millions of francs. Even now it is not finished, and most of the interior decoration for the fête of Saturday was provisional. However, by the aid of tapestries, a profusion of plants and flowers, and floods of light, the effect was made very brilliant, and the thousands of people who witnessed the fête, both from the inside and from the outside, seemed well satisfied. On Saturday some fourteen thousand persons went to the ball; on Sunday and Monday more than sixty-nine thousand persons paid 50 centimes each to visit the Hôtel de Ville after the fête. The credit of the organisation of this colossal ball in all its thousand details is due to M. Alphand, the General Director of the Public Works of Paris, a man who remains in office, in spite of all political changes, and who is really, perhaps, the only man in France who cannot be replaced.

The sale of the contents of the late Gustave Doré's studio began last week, in much better conditions than were generally anticipated. The first two days' sales produced a total of 122,871f. The immense oil-painting, "The Death of Orpheus," was bought for 2400f., and I hear that it is the intention of the purchaser to cut up the canvas and retail it in pieces after having the stamp of the sale affixed to each fragment. The highest price paid was 6200f. for an oil-picture called "The Eagle"; Scotch oil-landscape, 3700f.; Swiss oil-landscape, 3200f.; four drawings for the "Ancient Mariner," 1600f.; eleven drawings for "Macbeth," 2685f.; thirty pieces of sculpture brought in all the small sum of 11,230f. There were many English and American buyers present, and it was remarked that the French Government was not represented, and nothing was bought on its behalf.

A new feature of the Paris Salon this year will be a tombola, the prizes of which will be pictures in the exhibition. 150,000 tickets will be issued, and there will be 137 prizes, varying in value from 500f. to 5000f.

M. Emile Olivier, the ex-Minister of the Empire, will be a candidate at the forthcoming elections. M. Olivier will deliver shortly a series of lectures, in which he will prove that all the Monarchical parties are dead, and that the Republic is henceforward imperishable in France. He will offer himself for election as a Socialist Republican.

T. C.

The fiftieth birthday of the King of the Belgians was celebrated on the 9th inst. in Brussels with great ceremony. Telegrams were received by the King from every part of Europe. The ceremonies began at ten a.m. by a Te Deum in the cathedral, celebrated by the Primate. Thanksgiving services took place at the same hour in the Protestant and Jewish places of worship. The chief feature of the festivities was a review of the Civic Guards of Brussels and the suburbs, and part of the army. Twenty-five thousand men were present, Civic Guards and military in equal numbers. King Leopold, the Crown Prince of Austria, and Prince Philip and the Count of Flanders and a brilliant Staff were present. The display was spoiled by the incessant rain. The festivities closed on the 10th with a garden party in the splendid conservatories of the palace at Laeken. Three thousand persons were invited. The Crown Prince and Princess of Austria and the Prince and Princess of Saxe-Coburg left Brussels in the evening.

On the 8th inst. the Emperor of Germany entertained at dinner the Turkish Ambassador Extraordinary, Veli Riza Pasha, together with Said Pasha and the Staff of the Turkish Embassy here. Prince Bismarck has returned with his family from Schönhausen, and after a short stay in Berlin proceeds to Friedrichsruhe for the summer. The Chancellor has repeatedly expressed great satisfaction at the national present of Schönhausen. Now that Prince Bismarck possesses this property, he has become one of the wealthiest landowners in Prussia, his income derived from his properties being valued at 360,000 marks.

The King of Denmark on the 8th inst. completed his sixty-seventh year. In the forenoon he held a Levée in his palace, where many deputations waited upon him with their congratulations. For the first time during King Christian's reign, the Speaker did not congratulate him in the name of

the Folkething. In the afternoon the Crown Prince gave a dinner at his palace.

The King and Queen of Sweden were received at Constantinople on the 9th inst. by the Sultan, with great pomp and cordiality, and were present next day at the religious ceremony of the Selamlık. At the conclusion of the ceremony, a large body of troops defiled before the King and the Sultan. Prince Charles of Sweden, who has been suffering from typhus fever, is now convalescent, and King Oscar left on Tuesday for Stockholm, staying en route at Bucharest and Vienna. The Queen remains at Constantinople with Prince Charles.

The Greek Court goes to-day (Saturday) to Corfu, and will remain there for six weeks.—The new line of railway between Athens and Corinth was opened on Wednesday.

The Easter week festivities and amusements at St. Petersburg closed on the 12th inst., and the Imperial family has returned to Gatschina.

Mr. Richard Grant White, a well-known American journalist and author, died at New York on the 8th inst.

Sir Charles Tupper, the High Commissioner for Canada, has received a telegram from the Hon. John Norquay, the Premier of the Local Government of Manitoba, stating that the Legislature has passed a resolution to the effect that the House desires to place on record the fact that there is not the slightest disturbance in any part of Manitoba; that the trouble is confined to remote districts of the North-West Territory, more than one hundred miles to the north-west of the settled portions of Manitoba, and that any persons contemplating going to that province this spring can do so in the most perfect security.—The Governor-General has sent a message to the Dominion Parliament asking for a vote of £150,000 to defray the cost of repressing the rebellion in the North-West.

Information received in New York from La Libertad states that the bases of peace were accepted on Tuesday by San Salvador and Guatemala. Hostilities in Central America have now ceased.

The Agent-General for Queensland has been informed that the Hon. Berkeley Basil Moreton, a brother of the Earl of Ducie, has accepted the portfolio of Postmaster-General in Queensland.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has taken leave of the Viceroy of India to return to Cabul, apparently well satisfied with the negotiations at Rawul Pindi. His cousin and mortal enemy, Ayoub Khan, formerly ruling at Herat, has been put under arrest at Teheran by the Shah of Persia.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

The marriage of the Rev. Archibald Campbell with the Hon. Helen Brodrick, second daughter of Viscount Midleton, was solemnised on Tuesday at St. Nicholas' Church, Peperharrow, Surrey. Owing to recent family losses, none but the nearest relatives were present. The bride wore a dress of duchesse satin, the skirt trimmed with flounces of Brussels lace, caught up with satin ribbon, and bunch of orange-blossoms, deep ruche round the bottom of the skirt, the train and body of duchesse satin, with front laced over Brussels lace—and with knot of orange-blossoms—veil fastened with diamond star, gift of bridegroom; diamond and pearl spray, gift of Duke of Buckingham; and diamond sprays, gifts of Countess of Wemyss and Mr. and Mrs. Pinckard, with natural orange-blossom. Round her neck she wore pearl and diamond pendant, gift of her father and mother. The bridesmaids—the Hons. Edith, Albinia, and Marian Brodrick, Miss Mary Macneal, the Hon. Caroline Bruce, and Miss Gausson—wore dresses of nun's cloth trimmed with biscuit-coloured lace, caught up into festoons at the side by knots of cream-coloured satin ribbon. The best man was the Rev. H. R. Johnson. The bride and bridegroom left in the afternoon for Cowdray Park, the seat of the Earl of Egmont, the bride's going-away dress being of grey cashmere trimmed with plush, and bonnet with steel-beaded front and aigrette to match.

The marriage of Miss Godfrey, daughter of General and Mrs. Lowther Balfour, and the Hon. Rollo Russell, son of the late Earl Russell, will take place at St. Augustine's Church, Queen's-gate, next Tuesday morning, the 21st inst.

The *Morning Post* states that a marriage has been arranged, and will shortly take place, between Henri, third son of the late Vicomte De Satgé de St. Jean Château de Castelnau, Pyrénées Orientales, France, and Emily Frances, second daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Henry Ashley, of Stratton Manor, Dorchester.

Professor Tyndall began a course of five lectures at the Royal Institution last Tuesday on "Natural Forces and Energies."

The tenant farmers on the Devonshire estates of the Duke of Bedford have been informed of his Grace's intention to remit at the forthcoming audit 50 per cent of their half-year's rent, due to Lady Day last.

The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, Count Münster, and the Consul-General of the German Empire, have allowed their names to appear as patrons of an instrumental and vocal concert, which will be held on May 6 in Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, in aid of the funds of the German Teachers' Association.

Professor Arminius Vambéry, the celebrated Central Asian traveller, and learned Professor at the Buda-Pesth University, will visit England at the end of the present month for the purpose of giving some lectures on the Central Asian question. One of these will be given before the Indian section of the Society of Arts.

A public hall, a present to the town of Hatfield from the Marquis of Salisbury, was opened by Lord Robert Cecil on the 10th. The hall is a handsome large building in the Queen Anne style, of red brick, with moulded terra-cotta ornaments. A portion has been fitted up and let as a restaurant, while another part has been converted into a Conservative club. In the remaining portion are two reading-rooms and a billiard-room, which are to be public, while a hall above is for entertainments.

The organ of St. Pancras' Church was built in 1856. Considerable interest attaches to it from the fact of its being the late Mr. Henry Smart's organ at the time of his death, and that on which his unrivalled powers of extemporisation were last displayed. Hitherto it has been in a very imperfect and unfinished state, but within the last year, through the exertions of the Vicar (the Rev. Canon Spence) and his parishioners, it has been entirely reconstructed and completed, so as to render it an organ of the largest size and power, with every modern improvement and appliance. The work has been done by Messrs. Gray and Davison, the original builders, the total cost being about £2200. There was a dedication service on Wednesday, and there will be another next Sunday (to-morrow).—A magnificent organ, one of the largest parish church organs in the country, was opened in Beverley Minster on Tuesday, when a sermon was preached by the Archbishop of York. The instrument, which was built in 1767, has been reconstructed at a cost of £2500. It contains sixty-six stops and 3334 pipes.

THE COURT.

The Queen is deriving much enjoyment from her stay at Aix-les-Bains. Her Majesty takes one or two drives daily, Princess Beatrice nearly always accompanying her; and she went on the 8th inst. to the Castle of Bourdeau, a hunting-box of the old Counts of Savoy, built in the eleventh century, and commanding a beautiful view of the Lake of Bourget, from the terrace 900 feet above the water's edge. The Queen has telegraphed to New York the expression of her sympathy with Mrs. Grant, and inquired as to the condition of her husband. Princess Beatrice, attended by Major Edwards, visited Geneva on the 9th. The Queen took a drive to Moulin de Prime, and to the beautiful cascade of Gresy, where, seventy-two years ago, the Baroness De Broc, sister of Madame Ney, perished, in her twenty-fifth year, before the eyes of Queen Hortense. On the 10th the Queen and Princess Beatrice, in the morning, drove to Mouay. In the afternoon her Majesty, attended by Lady Churchill, drove to the Château de la Serraz, the excursion occupying three hours. Last Saturday morning the Queen and Princess Beatrice drove to Marlioz Park, where the Queen drove in her pony carriage, while the Princess walked. In the afternoon the Queen and Princess Beatrice, attended by the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, Lady Churchill, Lord Carlingford, and Sir Henry Ponsonby, drove to Grandport, whence they crossed the lake to Abbaye Hautecombe, in a steamer, returning in the evening. Princess Beatrice accepted a bouquet from Madame Berthier, the widow of her former doctor. The Queen and Princess Beatrice, and several members of the Royal household, attended Divine service on Sunday morning at the English church, the Rev. D. L. M'Anally, secretary of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, officiating. Her Majesty and the Princess, attended by Lady Churchill, drove out in the afternoon. On Monday morning the Queen, attended by Lady Churchill, went for a drive; while Princess Beatrice, accompanied by Mademoiselle De Norèle, walked. In the afternoon her Majesty and the Princess, attended by the Marchioness of Ely, drove out. This being the eve of Princess Beatrice's birthday, there was a display of fireworks and illuminations at Tresserve. The Queen and Princess Beatrice went for a short drive on Tuesday morning. In the afternoon her Majesty and the Princess, attended by Lady Churchill, drove out for three hours and a half. This being Princess Beatrice's birthday, the streets were decorated with bunting, and the church bells were rung. The band of the 4th Dragoons, who are stationed at Chambéry, played in the gardens of the Villa Mottet. The Princess and Lady Churchill accepted bouquets presented by the officers of the guard and by deputations from the English and Australian visitors who are staying at the Hôtel Blanc. In the evening the municipal authorities gave a garden fête. The grounds of the Casino were illuminated, and a display of fireworks and a concert took place. Her Majesty and the Princess witnessed the pyrotechnic exhibition from the balcony of the villa. The weather in the morning was very fine. At Windsor, also, the twenty-eighth anniversary of the birth of her Royal Highness was observed with the honours usually paid to members of the Royal family on such an occasion. The bells of St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, and St. John's Church rang out merrily, and Royal salutes were fired in the Long Walk facing the castle. Her Majesty the Queen, with Princess Beatrice, attended by the Royal suite, after visiting Darmstadt, will leave for England on May 1, and, according to present arrangements, will arrive at Windsor Castle on the 2nd.

The first chapter of the Royal visit to Ireland—the week's sojourn at Dublin of the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor—closed most pleasantly, as shown by the narrative given at page 412 of the week's doings; but a new one opened rather untowardly. The Prince, with the Princess and Prince Albert Victor, left Dublin on Monday by train for Lord Listowel's seat at Convamore. At Mallow, where the train stopped for an address to be presented to their Royal Highnesses, Mr. O'Brien, M.P., assisted by Mr. Deasy, M.P., Mr. J. O'Connor, M.P., and Mr. Harrington, M.P., had organised a hostile demonstration; but the railway authorities caused the platform to be cleared. When the Nationalists were turned out of the station they awaited the arrival of the Royal train and groaned, their bands playing "God Save Ireland"; but the noise was scarcely heard within the station, where the Prince and Princess had a very warm greeting. After an address had been presented, their Royal Highnesses continued their journey to Convamore. The Prince and Princess of Wales left Lord Listowel's seat on Tuesday morning, and proceeded on a short visit to the Marquis of Waterford, at Curraghmore. At the stations through which the Royal train passed, their Royal Highnesses had a respectful welcome. At Lismore, the Prince was presented with an address, signed by many of the working classes in the surrounding counties, asking from his Royal Highness the same interest in their behalf as he bestowed upon the artisans of England. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess returned to Convamore; proceeding on Wednesday to Cork, where great preparations had been made for their reception, and where they met with an enthusiastic reception, the strains of "God Save Ireland" mingling with those of the National Anthem, although a riotous mob paraded the streets on Tuesday night, smashing windows and tearing down decorations, until they were dispersed by the police. The Lord Lieutenant and Countess Spencer left Dublin on Wednesday morning for Killarney, to be in readiness to receive the Prince and Princess on their arrival on the following day. At the opening of the Synod of the Church of Ireland on Tuesday in Dublin, it was unanimously decided to present an address of cordial welcome to the Prince and Princess.

Prince George of Wales has joined the Excellent, at Portsmouth, on board of which ship he is to go through a course of study in gunnery and torpedo practice.

The Duke of Buccleuch has become president of the newly formed Dumfries Centre of the St. John Ambulance Association.

The Law Courts were reopened on Tuesday, the first day of the Easter sittings.

The International Sanitary Conference will begin its labours in Rome on May 1.

The Earl of Aberdeen will preside at the fifteenth annual general meeting of the Cabdrivers' Benevolent Association to be held at St. James's Hall next Thursday evening, the 23rd inst.

Wishing to testify his great admiration and esteem for the late General Gordon, the King of the Belgians has subscribed £100 to the memorial fund, which now amounts to £15,000.

Mr. Alderman R. N. Fowler was on Tuesday selected by a large majority of the Livery of the City to succeed the late Mr. Alderman Nottage as Lord Mayor. The choice lay between Mr. Fowler and Mr. Alderman Cotton.

The Princess of Wales has forwarded from Marlborough House a picture of considerable value, by Mr. Benjamin Franklin, for the ward of the Princess Alice Memorial Hospital, at Eastbourne, in which medical institution the Royal family has taken great interest since it was opened by her Royal Highness and the Prince of Wales some years ago.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

Mr. Walter Paget, our Special Artist with the army of General Sir Gerald Graham at Souakim, contributes to this week's publication a Sketch of the fighting on Sunday, March 22, at the zereba, or three connected zerebas, occupied by the troops under command of Brigadier-General Sir John McNeill, consisting of the Indian contingent, the Berkshire Regiment, and detachments of Royal Marines and Royal Engineers, with some of the Naval Brigade. The Arabs made their attack on the zereba about half-past one o'clock that day. From a private letter written by Mr. Walter Paget, the following passages are extracted:—

"The arms had been piled; most of the men were 150 yards away, cutting down bushes to make the zereba; others were sitting at their dinner; and the camp-followers and drivers were far apart from the troops, tending their horses and mules; when suddenly, there was a shout, 'Run to your arms, men!' and the Haddendows came rushing down upon us. The confusion that ensued is quite indescribable; and I cannot understand, even now, how the soldiers rallied as they did. You should have seen the Berkshire Regiment and the Marines at the beginning of that fight. Their behaviour was magnificent; it was entirely owing to them that any of us came off alive. At the moment the rush was made, I was just inside the entrance to the zereba, sketching a Gardner battery which was being mounted. I ran out to where my horse was tied up to a cart, fifty yards away. I could see the Haddendows rushing through the bushes right before me. I just managed to cut the horse loose, and tear back into the zereba, with the Arabs close at my heels. Then the firing began; and, for about five minutes, the sides of the zereba were like a sheet of flame, while a storm of bullets swept over the ground outside. It killed, by scores, the poor wretched camp-followers and others running to the zereba, who were too late to get in; but our soldiers were obliged to shoot; for the Arabs were close upon us. It was a pitiful sight to see those poor fellows trying to get shelter, and falling dead under the hail of shot, while the Haddendows were leaping among the fugitives, at the same time, spearing and stabbing them, utterly regardless of the volleys fired from the zereba. But my attention was soon diverted from what was going on outside, when the Arabs got into the zereba and began a hand-to-hand conflict. Just in front of me, a transport-driver and a Haddendow were in fierce combat, the Arab with a frightful-looking sword, and the driver with his sabre—slash, slash, slash, like two men at a regular prize-fight in a little ring of their own. I made a sketch of them on the spot, as I sat on my horse; but the Arab was killed a minute or two afterwards, and the driver was also killed. My sketch of the scene in general can only give a faint idea of what it was like; you must have the frightful din, and the dire confusion, and the sickening smell of blood, to know the reality of such a fight. Wounded men seem to swarm around you, with all manner of ghastly hurts, and simply covered in blood; the poor wretches crawl up to you, and point to their mouths for water. I emptied my own water-bottle for them, and then cut away the bottles from some dead soldiers, to give a drink to many poor beggars. You are perhaps wondering whether I killed anybody. No, and I don't intend to; I had some of the enemy within a yard of me, and had my finger on the trigger ready, but I always waited for somebody else to kill them. The fight did not last more than twenty minutes, and we were all glad when the Arabs were cleared out of the zereba, and that the soldiers had behaved so splendidly. We felt safe; and, when we could look about us, we got the wounded men attended to, and the place put in order a bit. Then we went out looking for the poor wretches outside, of whom very many were brought in; and we got in the unhurt transport animals; but most of the animals were killed; they were lying dead in heaps.

"I slept in the zereba that night, and came in (to Souakim) with the baggage and wounded next morning. All along the route home, there were dead bodies of fellows who had been cut off; who had run for their lives, without anything in their hands to defend themselves with, and had been overtaken and killed. In one place, there were half-a-dozen together, who had evidently got back to back, and had made a fight of it; they lay dead on the top of each other.

"War is a horrible, ghastly business; especially this sort of thing. Why, in front of the zereba, there were little boys, about ten years old, lying there with their spears in their hands; and women too, one quite a young, handsome girl, of about eighteen or twenty. Is it not horrible? I think the Arabs always send a certain number of women and children with the troops, as sacrifices to the gods, to win victory. I can tell you, it makes one pretty sick to see young girls lying about with half-a-dozen bullet-holes through them."

The other subjects of our Special Artist's Sketches are "Difficulties of Transport" and "A Halt on the March." There have been no incidents during the past week that seem worth mentioning as recent news of the war in the Soudan. On Wednesday week, the Coldstream Guards and the New South Wales contingent advanced to Handoub, twelve miles from Souakim, preceded by a body of cavalry, who acted as scouts. General Graham joined the troops later. Handoub was found to be deserted, but a few of the enemy were seen at a distance. The troops formed two small and one large zereba at Handoub, where the Coldstreams and Australians will remain. The Scots Guards have also proceeded to Handoub, and other troops will follow. A quantity of water slightly brackish, was found at Handoub. It is believed that it is not intended to carry the railway much farther than Handoub for the present.

The Royal Horticultural Society held a show of spring flowers and fruit on Tuesday in their Conservatory at South Kensington.

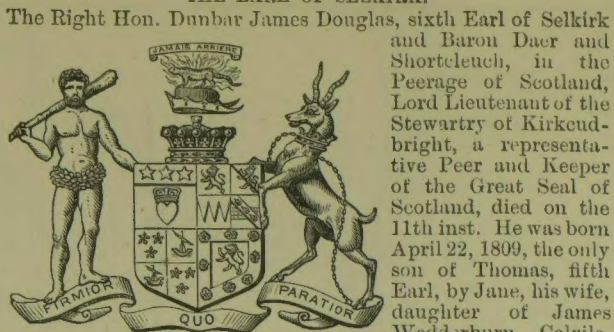
Before a large audience, at the Society of Arts, on Tuesday night, Mr. H. H. Johnston read an interesting paper descriptive of his adventurous journey to Kilima-njaro, in Eastern Equatorial Africa, and urging that in this rich region lay an excellent field for the employment of English capital.

The offer of Mr. Joseph Crosland, local banker and manufacturer, to give £5000 in aid of the foundation of a new library for Huddersfield not having been accepted by the Corporation, who also declined the offer of Sir John Ramsden to give, rent free, a suite of rooms for ten years for the same purpose, Mr. Crosland has given £1000 to the Huddersfield Infirmary, expressing a wish that it should be used in establishing a children's ward, which is greatly needed at that institution.

The Drapers' Company have given £25, and the Mitchell Trustees a third donation of £50, to the East London Union for Advanced Education, Stepney Centre.—The West London School of Art has lately received a grant of £100 from the Clothworkers' Company towards the general funds. This school has been very useful in promoting the study of technical design, one student having obtained the only gold medal awarded in London in the National Competition, and another the £30 prize for design offered by the Goldsmiths' Company in competition with the whole country.

OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF SELKIRK.



The Right Hon. Dunbar James Douglas, sixth Earl of Selkirk and Baron Daer and Shortclench, in the Peerage of Scotland, Lord Lieutenant of the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, a representative Peer and Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland, died on the 11th inst. He was born April 22, 1809, the only son of Thomas, fifth Earl, by Jane, his wife, daughter of James Wedderburn Colville, of Ochiltree, and was educated at Eton, and at Christ Church, Oxon, where he graduated First Class Mathematics in 1830. He succeeded his father April 8, 1820, and married, June 29, 1878, Cecely Louisa, daughter of Sir Philip De Malpas Egerton, of Egerton and Oulton, but had no issue. The earldom of Selkirk had peculiar limitations, and it would seem that, under the new patent, dated Oct. 6, 1688, it now devolves on the Duke of Hamilton.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR OF IRELAND.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Sullivan, Bart., of Garryduff, county Cork, LL.D., Lord Chancellor of Ireland, died suddenly, at his residence in Fitzwilliam-place, Dublin, on the 13th inst. A great lawyer, a wise and upright politician, an able and elegant speaker, Lord Chancellor Sullivan leaves a void it is wellnigh impossible to fill. The universal grief caused by his death evidences the respect and veneration and affectionate regard in which he was held. He was born in Mallow, July 10, 1822, the eldest son of the late Mr. Edward Sullivan, of that town, and received his education at Middleton School, county Cork, and Trinity College, Dublin, where he had a brilliant University career. In 1848, he was called to the Bar; in 1858, obtained a silk gown; in 1860, was appointed Serjeant; and in 1861, Law Adviser. From 1865 to 1866 he held office as Solicitor-General for Ireland; as Attorney-General, 1868-70; as Master of the Rolls, 1870 to 1883; and as Lord Chancellor from the last-named year to the period of his deeply-lamented decease. A baronetcy was conferred on him, Dec. 29, 1881. Sir Edward sat in Parliament for Mallow, 1865 to 1870. He married, Sept. 24, 1850, Bessie Josephine, daughter of Mr. Robert Bailey, of Cork, and leaves surviving issue, three sons and one daughter. The eldest son, now Sir Edward Sullivan, second Baronet, barrister-at-law, was born Feb. 27, 1852.

THE COUNTESS OF SELBORNE.

Laura, Countess of Selborne, died on the 10th inst., at 30, Portland-place. Her Ladyship was born March 17, 1821, the second daughter of William, eighth Earl Waldegrave, and was married, Feb. 2, 1848, to Roundell Palmer, the distinguished lawyer, now Lord Selborne, Lord Chancellor of England, by whom she leaves one son, Viscount Wolmer, and four daughters.

THE LORD MAYOR.

Mr. Alderman George Swan Nottage, Lord Mayor of London, died last Saturday morning, after a brief illness, from pleurisy, following a chill taken at Brighton on Easter Sunday. The unexpected event caused a deep feeling of sorrow in the City, where his Lordship, who had every prospect of a brilliant and successful mayoralty, was very popular. Telegrams of condolence were sent to the Lady Mayoress by the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal family; and the Courts of Aldermen and Common Council and the Commissioners of Sewers passed resolutions of condolence with the family. Allusion to the sad event was made last Sunday by Canon Liddon at St. Paul's Cathedral, and by the preachers at most of the City churches. Lord Mayor Nottage was sixty-two years of age. He was elected Alderman of the Cordwainer Ward in November, 1875, and served the office of Sheriff in 1877. He was a member of the Carpenters' Company, and when elected Lord Mayor occupied the office of Master. For many years the deceased was engaged in the iron business of his uncle, Mr. R. W. Kennard, late member for Newport; and he founded the London Stereoscopic and Photographic Company. In politics he was a Liberal, and he was a member of the Church of England. He was appointed a magistrate for Middlesex in January last; and only last week was decorated with a Serbian order by the Minister of that country. His last public appearance was on Tuesday week, when he presented the Easter gifts to the Bluecoat boys. On the suggestion of the Court of Common Council, and with the sanction of Dean Church, it has been resolved that the remains of the late Lord Mayor shall be interred in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, the funeral, which is fixed for to-day (Saturday), being of a public character.

SIR G. R. SARTORIUS.

Admiral of the Fleet Sir George Rose Sartorius, G.C.B., Count De Penhafrime in Portugal, Grand Cross of St. Bento d'Avis, Grand Cross of the Tower and Sword, and a Portuguese Vice-Admiral, whose death is just announced, was born in 1790, the son of Colonel J. C. Sartorius, H.E.I.C.S. He entered the Royal Navy in 1801, and attained the rank of Admiral of the Fleet in 1869; was present at the battle of Trafalgar, and commanded H.M. ship *Slaney* at the surrender of the Emperor Napoleon I. In 1833 he assumed the command of Don Pedro's fleet, and was nominated Vice-Admiral in the Portuguese Navy. He was Naval A.D.C. to the Queen, 1846 to 1849. He married, 1839, Sophia, daughter of Mr. John Lamb.

MR. WEGUELIN.

Mr. Thomas Mathias Weguelin, J.P., late M.P. for Wolverhampton, died on the 5th inst., at 44, Grosvenor-gardens, aged seventy-six. He was youngest son of the late Mr. William A. Weguelin, of Weymouth-street, and was long connected with commercial pursuits as a Russian merchant in London, filling at one time the office of Governor of the Bank of England. From 1857 to 1859 he represented as a Liberal Southampton in Parliament, and from 1861 to 1880 Wolverhampton. He married, first, Charlotte, daughter of Mr. A. H. Paulett Thomson; and secondly, Catherine, daughter of Mr. Charles Hammersley. Mr. Weguelin's son, Christopher, sat in Parliament for Yeovil.

GENERAL LANDERS.

General John Edmonstone Landers, late of the Bengal Infantry, died on the 6th inst., aged eighty-two. He entered the Army in 1820, and attained the rank of General in 1877. When Major he commanded the Bhopal contingent in an engagement with the insurgents.

HON. E. H. PRIMROSE.

Colonel the Hon. Everard Henry Primrose, whose death in the Soudan has caused so much regret, was born Sept. 8,

1848, the second son of the late Lord Dalmeny, by Catherine, his wife (now Duchess of Cleveland), daughter of the fourth Earl Stanhope. In consequence of Lord Dalmeny predeceasing his father, Colonel Primrose, on his brother, the present Earl of Rosebery, succeeding to the family honours, was given a Patent of Precedence. He entered the Army in 1868, and became Major of his regiment, the Grenadier Guards, in 1883. He passed the Staff College in 1875, and served as Brigade-Major in the Home District from 1876 to 1878. He then became Military Attaché at Vienna, and resigned last September in order to accompany Lord Wolseley on special service in Egypt.

MR. PATESHALL, OF ALLENSMORE.

Evan Pateshall, of Allensmore Court, county Hereford, J.P. and D.L., died on the 9th inst., at his seat near Hereford. He was born 1817, the fourth son of Mr. David Thomas, of Welfield, High Sheriff, county Radnor, 1829. In 1874 he was elected M.P. for the city of Hereford, which he represented as a Conservative until 1878. He married, May 24, 1842, Anne Elizabeth, only child of Mr. William Lechmere, afterwards Pateshall, of Hereford, and assumed by Royal license, in 1854, the name and arms of Pateshall, in compliance with the testamentary injunction of Mr. Edmund Burnam Pateshall, of Allensmore Court.

MR. EDEN, OF BEAMISH PARK.

Mr. John Eden, of Beamish Park, in the county of Durham, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff, 1849, died on the 4th inst., at 15, Wilton-crescent, in his ninety-first year. He was second son of the late Mr. Henry Methold, by Dorothea, his wife, elder daughter of Sir John Eden, Bart., M.P., and assumed by Royal license, 1844, the surname and arms of Eden, having succeeded to Beamish Park at the death of his uncle, Mr. Morton John Davison, in 1841.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Frederick Field, F.R.S., formerly Professor of Chemistry at St. Mary's Hospital and the London Institution.

Mr. Michael Aylmer, of Courtown, in the county of Kildare, J.P., a descendant of the ancient family of Aylmer, on the 4th inst., aged sixty-four.

Colonel C. E. Harvey, Royal Engineers, on the 6th inst., aged fifty-one. He was Second Commandant of the School of Military Engineering.

The Rev. Henry Perceval, Rector of Elmley Lovett, in the county of Worcester, third son of the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, Prime Minister, on the 1st inst., at Hill End, Salwarpe, in his eighty-sixth year.

Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Hasell Thursby, late Coldstream Guards, on the 5th inst., aged forty-eight, youngest son of the Rev. William Thursby, of Ormerod House, in the county of Lancaster.

The Hon. Lady Duncan, widow of Captain the Hon. Sir Henry Duncan, R.N., K.C.H., C.B. (brother of the first Earl of Camperdown), at Pau, on the 7th inst. She was a daughter of Captain Coutts-Crawford, R.N., and was left a widow in 1835.

The Rev. William Blackley, M.A., late Vicar of Stanton-upon-Hini-heath, at Garforth House, Upper Sydenham, aged eighty-seven. He was author of some religious works, and edited the diplomatic correspondence of the Right Hon. Richard Hill.

Mary, Dowager Lady Ruthven, widow of James, fifth Lord Ruthven, and daughter of Walter Campbell, of Schawfield and Islay, by Mary, his second wife, daughter of Mr. William Nisbet, of Dirleton, on the 5th inst., at Winton Castle, Pencoiland. She was married Dec. 20, 1813, but had no issue.

Edith, Viscountess Parker, wife of the eldest son of the Earl of Macclesfield, and daughter of Mr. Frederick Paul Harford, of Down Place, Windsor, on the 4th inst. She married, first, Mr. Thomas Rumbold Richardson, 1st Life Guards; and secondly, 1878, Viscount Parker.

Emily Theophila, Viscountess Ashbrook, widow of the fourth Viscount Ashbrook, daughter of Sir Thomas Metcalfe, Bart., and mother of Charlotte Augusta, second wife of George, sixth Duke of Marlborough, on the 9th inst., in her ninety-fifth year.

The Hon. Lady Lynch-Blosse (Elizabeth), eldest daughter of William Conyngham, Lord Plunket, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, and widow of the Rev. Sir Francis Lynch-Blosse, ninth Baronet, of Castle Curra, on the 3rd inst., at 22, Clyde-road, Dublin, in her eighty-sixth year. Her eldest son is the present Sir Robert Lynch-Blosse, Bart.

Anne Elizabeth Emily, Dowager Lady Cremorne, on the 11th inst., at her residence at Prince's-gate, at an advanced age. Her Ladyship was the third daughter of Mr. John and Lady Anne Whaley, and married, March 10, 1815, Richard Thomas, second Lord Cremorne, by whom she had issue three sons, of whom the present Earl of Dartrey is the last survivor.

ART NOTES.

The National Gallery has been enriched by the addition of fourteen new pictures: it receives this generous gift under the will of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Vaughan.

At a special assembly of the Incorporated Society of British Artists held on the 10th inst., Mr. J. C. Gatch and Mr. James S. Hill were elected members.

The travelling studentship, of the value of £50, given by the Painters' Company to a student of the West London School of Art, has been awarded this year to Mr. E. J. Taylor, a designer of stained glass.

Messrs. Hollender and Cremetti, referring to notices in our Issues for March 21 and April 4 of their exhibition of pictures in the Hanover Gallery, New Bond-street, write as follows:—"We beg to inform you (1) that we guarantee the authenticity of every picture hung on the walls of our gallery; (2) that the Hanover Gallery has been reopened with the special purpose of exhibiting the highest specimens of foreign art; (3) that the picture by Courbet, which your critic seems to doubt, comes direct from M. Georges Petit, the famous French expert, who assisted his Government in the purchase of the Courbets for the Louvre. We quite agree with you in the fact that Monsieur Pillet is a great authority; and if you apply to him he will, no doubt, answer you that our firm has been of long enough standing to be considered to have sufficient knowledge to discern between originals and copies, at least, as far as foreign art is concerned."

On Tuesday afternoon the foundation-stone of a new workhouse for the Holborn Union was laid by Mr. Benjamin Gaudet, the chairman of the Holborn Guardians, at Mitcham, Surrey. The new workhouse is to accommodate 1000 able-bodied poor, and to cost £60,000.

Lady Brassey on Tuesday, at Hastings, distributed medals and certificates to a number of ladies, local firemen, fishermen, and members of the police and volunteer corps, in connection with the St. John Ambulance Association. Since the formation of the centre, 118 men and 235 women have obtained awards.



DIR PHO. ENG. CO.

1. Difficulties of transport.

2. A halt on the march.

3. Outside the zereba on the morning after the fight of Sunday, March 22.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.—FACSIMILES OF SKETCHES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF SOUAKIM BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WALTER PAGET.

MAP OF AFGHANISTAN AND THE ADJACENT TERRITORIES OF RUSSIAN TURKESTAN, PERSIA, AND INDIA.

MUSIC.

THE CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY.

The performances of operas in English at Drury-Lane Theatre (which began on Easter Monday) are pursuing a successful career. Since our last week's notice, "Carmen" has been more than once repeated, with the strong cast already commented on, including the fine performances of Madame Marie Roze in the title-character. "Faust," the English version of "Lucia di Lammermoor," and Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," have been given during the past week, with Madame Georgina Burns's meritorious performances as Margaret, Lucy, and Arline; and the effective singing of Mr. Maas as Faust and Edgar; Mr. B. Davies having been the Thaddeus in "The Bohemian Girl." The co-operation on different occasions of Misses J. Yorke and M. Burton, Mr. B. McGuckin, Mr. Snazelle, Mr. Ludwig, Mr. L. Crotty, Mr. C. Lyall, and Mr. B. Foote, contributed largely to that general efficiency which characterises the performances of this company. The orchestral and choral details are excellently rendered, and the stage management gives admirable proof of the special skill of Mr. Augustus Harris in that department. The ballet action, under the experienced direction of Madame Katti Lanner, is another commendable feature in the arrangements. The operas are ably conducted by Mr. Randegger and Mr. Goossens in alternation.

The English version of "Il Tróvatore" was given on Monday, when the characters of Leonora and Manrico were, respectively, very effectively sustained by Madame Marie Roze and Mr. Maas; the cast having also included the efficient performances of Miss J. York as Azucena, and Mr. Ludwig as the Count di Luna. Mr. Randegger conducted.

The principal event of the season is the production of "Nadeshda," the new opera composed expressly for the Carl Rosa Opera Company by Mr. A. Goring Thomas, whose "Esmeralda," brought out by Mr. Rosa (also at Drury-Lane Theatre) in 1883, proved so eminently successful. "Nadeshda" was announced for Thursday last, and of course cannot be noticed by us until next week. The cast included Madame Valleria in the title-character, and Miss J. Yorke, Mr. B. McGuckin, and Mr. L. Crotty in other parts.

This (Saturday) afternoon the twenty-ninth series of Crystal Palace concerts will come to a close—to be followed, on April 25, by the usual supplementary concert for the benefit of Mr. Manns, the conductor. The recent programmes have not offered anything calling for very special comment. At the eighteenth concert Berlioz's "Harold" symphony was finely performed, the important viola obbligato well played by Mr. Krause; the Festival Procession music from Goldmark's opera "The Queen of Sheba" was given for the first time, and Madame Jessie Morrison made a favourable impression as solo pianist; Mr. E. Lloyd having been the vocalist. At last week's concert, M. Adolf Fischer played with great success a well-written and effective concerto for the violoncello, composed by M. Saint-Saëns, and was also heard in smaller pieces; and Madame Hughes-Paltzer was very successful in her vocal performances, in which she displayed a voice of considerable power and compass and much dramatic expression. For this week's closing concert of the series an interesting novelty is announced—the first performance in England of Berlioz's "Te Deum," a very elaborate work, in which three choirs, orchestra, and organ are employed.

Señor Sarasate is to give the first of four grand concerts this (Saturday) afternoon at St. James's Hall.

At the sixth National Concert to be held at the Royal Albert Hall next Thursday evening (St. George's Day) Madame Christine Nilsson and Mr. Sims Reeves will sing the duet "Parigi o cara"; and Mr. Sims Reeves will also sing "The Message," by Blumenthal, and "The Death of Nelson," by desire. The other vocalists announced are Miss Patti Winter, Miss Hope Glenn, Mr. Edward Lloyd, Mr. Santley, and Signor Foli.

The concert of the late Madame Sainton-Dolby's Vocal Academy, announced for April 24, will take place then at Prince's Hall. The second part of the programme will be appropriated to music composed by the deceased lady, and Mr. E. Lloyd will co-operate in this.

The appearance of a new singer, Mdle. Grazia Riani, at one of M. Rivière's concerts in Her Majesty's Theatre, was warmly welcomed. She is gifted with a fine clear powerful voice, of the timbre known as dramatic soprano; and her rendering of the "Ave Maria" of Gounod, notwithstanding the nervousness invariably attending a first appearance, was almost faultless; her voice in the last passage ringing out clear above the orchestra. She was enthusiastically encored. In the second part of the concert she gave "To love, to love," by Lord Henry Somerset, with exquisite finish. With care and perseverance, Mdle. Riani may make a brilliant career on the lyric stage.

In connection with the Musical Division of the International Inventions Exhibition, the Executive Council have decided to organise a series of choral and brass band competitions. Entries for the choral competitions were received up to the 15th instant, and may be sent in for the brass band competitions up to May 1. Conditions and forms of application can be obtained on application to the Secretary of the Exhibition, South Kensington, London, S.W. The competitions will take place in September, and arrangements have been made with the railway companies for special fares and facilities to competitors from any part of the country.

The far-famed Richter Concerts will open a new series of nine evening performances at St. James's Hall on April 27, previous to which the orchestra and its distinguished conductor will make a provincial tour, from April 20 to April 25 inclusive; Nottingham, Liverpool, Leeds, Manchester, Sheffield, and Oxford being the towns to be visited. An enthusiastic reception may be anticipated in each of these places.

We have already given an outline of the arrangements for the Hereford Musical Festival, the solo singers engaged for which are Mesdames Albani, Patey, and Enriquez; Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Santley, and Mr. Brereton. As before stated, the performances take place on Sept. 8, 9, 10, and 11.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

The arrangements for this important event at the Crystal Palace are now in a very forward state, engagements having already been completed with the following solo vocalists:—Madame Albani, Madame Valleria, Madame Patey, Madame Trebelli, Miss A. Marriott, Madame Suter, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. Maas, Mr. Santley, Signor Foli, Mr. F. King, Mr. B. Foote, and Mr. Bridson. The orchestra and chorus will be on the same grand scale as heretofore, numbering nearly four thousand exccutants. The plan of former festivals will be adhered to; and with reason, as no better representative scheme could be devised. There will be a grand public rehearsal on Friday, June 19, the first Festival day proper being on the following Monday, when "The Messiah" will be performed. On Wednesday, June 24, selections from the secular and sacred works of Handel will be given, and on Friday, June 26, the Festival will close with the finest of his choral works, "Israel in Egypt." The approaching cele-

bration will be given twelve months in advance of its prescribed triennial recurrence, the reason being that this year is the bi-centenary of Handel's birth; a sufficient justification for this departure from precedent, as it offers the grandest possible artistic tribute to his memory. Mr. Manns will be the conductor, as on the last occasion, in 1883, when he suddenly replaced Sir Michael Costa, whose serious illness (soon after terminating fatally) prevented him from occupying the post which he had so worthily filled since the origin of these Festivals in 1857. The great success of Mr. Manns in the arduous task, which he undertook at very short notice, rendered his reappointment this year a foregone conclusion.

ABOUT BOOKS.

Books are my dearest friends. I seem to know them better than my aunts and cousins, and a great deal better than the men I dine with daily at the club. At times, the intimacy between us is so great, so affectionate, that I forget the love is all on one side, and that the companions on my shelves speak to me and enchant me without knowing it. It is hard not to be able to tell the writers what they have done and are still doing, how much pain they have soothed, how much sadness relieved, how much strength supplied,—hard that one cannot have a talk over it all with them, so that although they have left us, many of them long ages ago, they may still bear of their triumphs. I should like to summon those I love best by name—the dear authors whose books I put under my pillow when a child, and those not less dear who are my daily companions now. It often happens that they are the same, and yet changed, too, as I am, and loved with a larger love.

The intimacy does not become less as one grows old. In London streets, in country rambles, on the deck of a steamer, as well as in the happy silence of the library, the people of the past as they live and move in books occupy my attention more than the good neighbours living in the same village. And it matters not whether these people were once breathing men and women, or are creatures of the imagination. I like to remember what Pope, or Swift said; what Dr. Johnson said, what Scott and Lamb and Coleridge said and did on their passage through this world. I like to connect the little incidents of my own life with words uttered and things that have happened long ago. It prevents a man from feeling a mere unit, shows him his kinship with the race, and, I venture to think, enlarges his humanity. But, as I was saying, the imaginative folk who fill the pages of poets and novelists, are just as real to me as the clergyman who steps in to afternoon tea, or the benevolent old lady who calls upon me so frequently for a contribution to her little schemes of charity. Miss Piper is a most excellent old maid; but I like Miss Bates better; the Rev. Stenton Stornway is a gentleman and a Christian, but I shall never be so familiar with him as I am with Mr. Gilfil, with Dr. Primrose, and with that delightful fool, Mr. Collins. My library is peopled with friends of this kind, and with some that are dearer still. Looking up from the desk, my eye rests on Shakespeare and Scott; on Thackeray, Dickens, and George Eliot; on Chaucer, Spenser, and Jeremy Taylor; on Tennyson and Browning; on Goldsmith and Burns: and yet there are chance acquaintances who would persuade me that I am lonely and want society. The truth is—and being just now in a frank humour it may as well be confessed—there are moments when I think I live too much in society. These great authors are not a little exacting. Men like Shakespeare and Scott are not satisfied with a bow and a good-bye. And the more the friendship grows the more do they seem to claim, so that with such associates to detain him one is in danger of neglecting the duties known in Parliament as "urgent private affairs." No; I sometimes think I must banish these dear comrades and go into retirement—I mean into the world. How shall I do it? If I travel, be sure the choicest of these friends will go with me. My pockets will be as capacious as Porson's; and as John Gilpin carried a bottle on each side to make his balance even, I shall weigh a Keats and Shelley against a Coleridge and Wordsworth. If I devote myself to business matters, and exchange Horace for a day-book and ledger, I may find, as the poet found long ago, that though you drive out Nature forcibly, she will inevitably have her own way and come back again.

So I hold to my books still, and deem the air of a library the most exhilarating upon earth. When disinclined to read—and there are times when our choicest pleasures pall—I like to see the volumes on the shelves, and to scan their dresses. It may be necessary perhaps to have what Southey called a "ragged regiment" for frequent use, but the man who, unforced by poverty, allows his books to go shabbily is scarcely to be trusted. To dress himself well and to let a fine edition of Dante or of Molière stand shivering in the nakedness of paper, or with the pretence of clothing afforded by cloth, is to give indications of a corrupt nature. Such a man will be shunned by the bibliophile. Who knows but that with a disposition so evil he may not beat his wife and starve his daughter? I admit that there are cases in which the book lover does well to keep a precious volume in its original garment—"an Elzevir in its paper wrapper may be worth more than the same tome in morocco stamped with Longepierre's fleece of gold"; but such instances are too rare to be quoted in excuse by the man who buys books and neglects them.

I say "buys books," for there is a lower depth to which a reader may sink in these days. Instead of spending a fair share of his income on books—say, half as much as he spends on his butcher or wine merchant—he is too often content with subscribing two or three guineas a year to the London Library, to Mudje's, or the Grosvenor. I leave him alone; he is beneath my criticism, probably would despise it.

Let me not be misunderstood. If I fail to comprehend the feelings of the man who is content to have his books carted to him, perhaps chosen for him weekly, I can sympathise to some extent with the man who says boldly that he does not care for books at all. Everyone is not born with the same tastes. "Nature," says Thackeray, "makes folk differently. Some love books and tea, and some like burgundy and a gallop across country." There are healthy souls who prefer action to study, and wisely; there are men and women to whom Nature is all sufficing; there are artists who live for painting, soldiers, like the noble hero we have just lost, who live for duty; happily, all the world is not cast in the same mould: a dull world it would be if it were so.

Chacun a son goût. I hope my taste is neither a selfish nor a useless one. I can testify that though it made me poor at first, and keeps me so, it has all my life long yielded infinite delight.

J. D.

The Illustrations published last week of the industrial employment of Afreedi and other convict prisoners in the jail at Peshawur, and of the manufacture of druggets and carpets, and of the cloth and silk markets in that town of the Punjab frontier, were furnished by a series of photographs, comprising many other scenes and incidents of life at Peshawur, for which we are indebted to Lieutenant-Colonel A. G. Owen, of the 19th Bengal Lancers, and of the Bengal Staff Corps.

CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, April 15.

The Russian defeat of the Afghans has put the whole subject of peace or war in an entirely new position. On the first arrival of the news, war was regarded as inevitable; and a panic ensued upon the Stock Exchange such as had not been seen since the declaration of war between France and Germany. But there has since been some recovery; diplomacy still continuing as though a peaceful decision were yet attainable. The fall on the week is, however, still very considerable; and it is not likely to be wholly made good until peace is really reassured. As a rule, our people act as though war were inevitable; while the Continental operators are still pledged to the belief that war will not result. Consequently, the tendency here is to sell more than can be delivered; and, on the Continent, it is to buy more than can be paid for. This explains the experience at the settlement which closes in London to-day. Principal stocks have been scarce in many cases, and in some instances sellers have paid heavily for delaying the completion of their transactions. The Money Market remains very strong, with low rates and large unemployed balances. Commercially, certain interests are being benefited by the prospect of war, more particularly in connection with the preparation to move goods whose transit would be affected by the outbreak of hostilities. The advance in the price of wheat will be very welcome to many interests.

For a long time past, copper-mining shares have been steadily going down in market estimation, the low prices ruling for the metal making it perfectly clear that reduced dividends, if nothing worse, would be the result. This expectation has been verified by the dividend announcements of the Tharsis Sulphur and Copper Company, Mason and Barry, and the Rio Tinto Company, three of the best-known undertakings carrying on operations in Spain. The first-named company pays 20 per cent for the past year, a satisfactory return enough, but comparing with 27½ per cent per annum for the two previous years. On Mason and Barry shares 8 per cent is to be paid for the past year, as against 12½ per cent per annum for some time previous, while the Rio Tinto Company's dividend is to be 8 per cent, contrasted with 14 per cent per annum for the three previous years. The above results are the more interesting from the fact that they represent the first year's operations since the expiration of the working agreement between the undertakings referred to. Under this arrangement, the output at the mines was limited to certain proportions, so as not to unduly depress the metal market, and it would appear that a continuance of the arrangement would have been to the interest of all concerned.

The affairs of the Rio de Janeiro Gas Company, Limited, have attracted more than ordinary attention of late, owing to the unfortunate difference between the company and the Government, particulars of which have from time to time appeared in this column. So far, however, the shareholders have had no reason to complain as to the lucrative character of their investment, 10 per cent dividends having been regularly paid for many years, including the year just ended. In their report, to be submitted on the 24th instant, the directors state that two tenders have been presented by Brazilians for lighting the City of Rio, and that they have also heard that another tender has been sent from Paris, but they are in possession of no particulars as yet.

Attention has already been directed in this column to the reduction in the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railroad dividend. From a circular since issued by the directors it appears that the earnings of the line for the year were quite sufficient for the payment of the usual 7 per cent, and that the lowering of the rate was due to the fact that the company has a floating debt of 3,500,000 dollars, which, in the opinion of the directors, should be liquidated before a return to a higher distribution takes place. No reference is, however, made as to any sum having been devoted to this purpose out of the past year's revenue.

The Grand Trunk Railway report is now out. It is a powerful statement, and almost every question raised during the recent period of anxiety is met as satisfactorily as circumstances will permit. But there is no possible qualification for this staring fact, that the year 1885 began with a debit balance of £31,435, all reserves and special sources of revenue being exhausted, while the gross traffic income to date is £107,430 less than in the corresponding fourteen weeks of 1881. Speculators are, however, buying the stocks.

A telegram from Brussels says that a convention has been signed by the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, by which the company undertake to reconstruct the pier at Queenborough, with the view of establishing a day service by the Flashing route to the Continent. Nothing is said as to the amount of the capital necessary; but it can hardly be much in proportion to the important object to be attained.

T. S.

President Cleveland has appointed Mr. Russell to be Consul at Liverpool.

A meeting of the Victoria Institute took place on Monday evening, when a paper on "Human Responsibility" was read.

Mr. F. Talfourd presided on Monday evening, at Exeter Hall, over the annual tea and public meeting held in connection with the Metropolitan Open-Air Temperance Mission and Advocates' League.

Messrs. W. H. Allen and Co. have issued a new edition of "London in 1885," by Mr. Herbert Fry, illustrated by eighteen bird's-eye views of the principal streets. This well-known and useful guide to the metropolis has been revised and corrected to the latest date.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society on Monday evening, it was announced that the gold medals had been awarded to Mr. Joseph Thomson for his services in East Central Africa, and to Mr. H. E. O'Neill for his thirteen journeys of exploration along the coast and in the interior of Mozambique.

In a general order, the Duke of Cambridge, Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, expresses the opinion that the Easter Monday Volunteer manoeuvres at Brighton were admirably conducted; and Major-General Feilding, in his official report on the Easter Monday Volunteer manoeuvres at Dover, remarks that the various regiments did their work very much to his satisfaction.

The thirty-second report of the Charity Commission, issued on Monday, refers to the proceedings of the Select Committee of the House of Commons on charitable trusts. The result of that inquiry, says the report, has fully justified the expectation that it would have the effect of dispelling the misapprehensions which have been so widely and so mischievously entertained as to the law by which charities are regulated, and as to the practice which has been adopted by courts of equity, and by the Board in giving effect to its provisions. The Select Committee, in their report to the House of Commons, expressed their approval of the past administration of the Charitable Trusts Acts, and their opinion that the powers and duties conferred upon the commissioners may safely be enlarged.

THE ADVANTAGES OF DULNESS.

I am myself a dull man. So, at least, my friends tell me, and I do not care to dispute their opinion. The truth is, the reputation for dulness has been of great service to me in life. When I was young, a cousin, with whom I was on the best of terms, kindly told me one day that the young ladies of her acquaintance generally considered me a bore. She said this for my good, and out of pure affection. It was thoughtful of her, and I profited by the information. A brilliant young man is liable to waste much time in female society; it distracts his mind, and, if he is fool enough to fall in love, probably ruins his prospects. He has other temptations. If he can sing and dance, talk easy nonsense, and make himself amusing, Fashion marks him for her own. He is wanted at balls, at picnics, at lawn-tennis parties, at picture galleries, at concerts. He is expected to have opinions on the events of the day, to know men and books, to be familiar with the latest witticisms, and yet to be sufficiently serious to appreciate Mr. Oscar Wilde. He must dress well, too, and make what is called a figure in society, and is forced to spend money without having much time to make it.

I escape all these dangers and annoyances by being dull. I may sit now in any little back parlour from Christmas to Whitsuntide without a single invitation to dinner, just as twenty years ago I sat here without being once asked to a dance, or to a ball. Day succeeds day with the staidest monotony, and what I resolved to do when my cousin so considerably gave me a character, I am doing still. Do you ask me what it is? Making money. This a labour not incompatible with dulness, a quality of mind, or a deficiency of mind (which is it?), eminently fitted for the steadiness of purpose required. It is your dull men who make fortunes, and who keep them when they are made. They stick to their desks in all weathers, and don't run out larking in the streets directly they have made a good bargain. That is what the men and women of genius do. They get money sometimes by accident, but they spend it—they spend it. There is that George Eliot, whom people talk about. She, I am told, received £7000 for a novel, and then, instead of sitting down and writing another the next morning, flies off to the Continent, and scatters her sovereigns more freely than I spend sixpences. Pity she was not dull. With all her success, I like my books better than hers. There is a ledger in Mincing-lane which I find far more amusing than her novels—but then, you know, I am a dull man. By-the-way, a wit of the last century, of whom I chanced to hear—I think his name was Addison—says somewhere, that if ordinary abilities unfit a man for studies of a higher nature he may be "perfectly well turned" for trade and commerce. I think so, too, if he is not too scrupulous. To be successful in business, and yet strictly honest, needs more ability than a dull man is blessed with. Genius, so far as I can ascertain, generally means failure. Sir Walter Scott—the biggest man, I suppose, of this century—

lost his fortune by it, and then his life. Genius has killed a score of poets, too, who, had they been dull men, might have been living to this day; and of former times the same story is told. Bacon failed, Essex and Raleigh failed, for they lost their heads; so did Sir Thomas More; so did Strafford; so did Laud, who ought to have known better, for he was not without a vein of dulness. Bunyan, having nothing but piety and genius to commend him, was shut up in prison. Defoe, who wrote "Robinson Crusoe"—the only story I ever read through—stood in the pillory. Goldsmith, another story-teller, died in debt. Collins went mad. Chatterton committed suicide. Cowper lived and died in despair; and as far as I can make out, after studying a Biographical Dictionary for a whole hour, genius makes a man miserable in life, and leaves him poor in death. Poets, artists, musicians, don't understand affairs; they dream when they ought to act, and never know that they are dreaming. How nervous and excitable they are, and how absurdly sensitive to the least word of blame!

Now, I am not sensitive. People may say what they like about me, but I do not heed it, since it is enough for me that I am known in the City as a "warm" man. And to show you that I am not sensitive, I will relate something that occurred last week. I have a nephew who is, unfortunately, a bit of a genius. He writes poetry, I am told, or quotes it. Well, we had a quarrel. This clever young man tried to convince me that I ought to do more for a poor relative, when I allow her half a crown a week already, and some day, I suppose, shall have to pay for her funeral. Well, this nephew, being a clever man, has strong feelings, and his face flushed up as he denounced my cruelty to a sister (he should have said she was a half-sister, but let that pass), while on the contrary, having first resolved to close my purse-strings, I kept my temper. The youth was not content with bearding me at Mincing-lane, the seat of my triumphs. He wrote an angry letter the next day, saying that he should give my sister 10s. weekly out of his small income, having found out that it is not wealth but good sense and right feeling that make a man charitable. It seems to me, he added in his wrath, that a couplet written by the great poet Dryden specially applies to you—

The midwife laid her hands on his thick skull
With this prophetic blessing: Be thou dull.

Here was a slap in the face from a young upstart of twenty! but, being a dull man, I did not resent it; and, having previously dropped his name from my will, could afford to smile at the affront. I cannot respect a person who flies into a passion; if it be a sign of wit, then I thank Heaven that I was born a dullard.

I could say a great deal more about the advantages of dulness, but I do not understand what is called composition, and much prefer double entry. Indeed, I find it so hard to express myself that I am afraid of being as dull in print as I am elsewhere, and were it not for the lively interest I feel in

the subject, I could not write at all. My heart is in it. It is your dull men who rule the world through their purses, which are generally full. I like them when they can talk of nothing but the Funds; I love them when they drive a good bargain; I respect them when they outwit persons who are considered brilliant; and when, above all, I see a successful piece of legislative dulness, my heart leaps up responsive. A man does so enjoy the success of his relatives when it does not interfere with his own:—

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.

So strongly am I conscious of this, that I never meet a dull man without being ready to give him my blessing if he is poor, and my money on safe security if he is rich.

Before closing this paper, let me, at the risk of repetition, enumerate some of the advantages of dulness. A dull young fellow does not fall desperately in love with the first beautiful girl he sees, does not lie awake at night thinking of her, is not mad enough to marry her offhand. Not he. He sleeps over the matter, thinks over it, and makes careful inquiries about her prospects. Then, he is not ambitious to gain knowledge, to learn languages, to visit foreign countries, to paint pictures, or to write for the newspapers. There is no fear from him of any wild escapade. He is in no danger of making a runaway match, like Lord Eldon, or of enlisting as a common soldier, which I have heard the poet Coleridge did. He may be a fool, but he keeps his folly at home; he may be somewhat of a knave, but he will not publish his rascality to the world, like Tom Jones and Charles Surface. Mind, I have no personal knowledge of these gentlemen, but have been always told they were scapegraces, and the reverse of dull. Then, your dull man is never much elated or much depressed. He has no strong feelings, and bears with equanimity the worst blows of fortune. (Excuse me a moment while I read a telegram. . . . What! How? The whole affair a swindle—the company smashed up—the secretary absconded, and the liability unlimited! Then I am ruined, irretrievably ruined, not a chance for me any more in this world! What astounding folly! And my nephew warned me, too, that the concern was a bubble. Could I think he understood business better than I did? Verily, there is no fool like a dull fool, after all.)

THEODORE TEAPE.

Baron Ferdinand De Rothschild has consented to preside at the anniversary festival of the Metropolitan Free Hospital at Willis's Rooms on May 21.

We need only refer to our Map of Afghanistan and the adjacent territories of Persia (Khorassan), Russian Turkestan (with Bokhara), the Punjab and Quetta, of which so much has been said in this Journal. Good maps of these countries, suitable for the present occasion, have just been brought out specially by Messrs. Stanford, Charing-cross; George Philip and Son, Fleet-street; and W. and A. Keith Johnston, Warwick-lane.

CHATTO and WINDUS, Publishers.

Full Lists free by post.

Third Edition, now ready.

SOCIETY IN LONDON. By a Foreign

Resident. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.
Royalty, dukes and duchesses, diplomats, la haute finance, the Jockey Club, lawyers, judges, soldiers, politicians, actors, authors—the "Foreign Resident" seems to be familiar with them all.—Times.
"The book is written from first to last in a lively and pleasing style. The author knows what he is talking about. He shows quite a surprising intimacy with some forms of metropolitan life-tattle. The book will have a large sale, we fancy."—Full Mail Gazette.

NEW VOLUMES OF THE "PICCADILLY NOVELS."

Just ready, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. each.

FOXGLOVE MANOR. By ROBERT

BUCHANAN. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.

HEART SALVAGE. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.

SEBASTIAN. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.

LADY LOVELACE. By C. L. PIRKIS.

Author of "A Very Opal," &c. To be ready immediately.

UNCLE JACK. By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

A HARD KNOT. By CHARLES GIBBON.

Author of "Robin Gray," "The Golden Shaft," &c. 3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.

ROBERT BUCHANAN'S NEW NOVEL.

MATT. A Story of a Caravan. By

ROBERT BUCHANAN. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"Mr. Robert Buchanan never penned a better or more romantic story. A better plot could not have been devised, for it keeps the interest up to fever heat. A most exciting story, well told, and, above all, thoroughly well written."—Public Opinion.

PRINCESS NAPRAXINE. By OUIDA.

New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

TOM SAWYER. By MARK TWAIN.

Entirely New Edition. Uniform with "Huckleberry Farm." With 111 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

MILITARY MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

By JAMES ANSON FARRER, Author of "Primitive Manners and Customs." Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

"A work valuable to the military student as well as to the larger circle who are interested in such a subject. . . . will be found well worthy of proud both from an historical and a practical point of view."—Broad Arrow.

THE CHEMISTRY OF COOKERY. By

W. MATTHEW WILLIAMS, F.R.S., Author of "Science in Short Chapters," "A Simple Treatise on Heat," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

London: Chatto and Windus, Piccadilly, W.

NEW and POPULAR NOVELS.

Now ready, at all Libraries.

IN THE GOLDEN DAYS. By EDNA LYALL.

Author of "We Two," &c. 3 vols.

BETWIXT MY LOVE AND ME. By the Author of

"A Golden Bar," &c. 2 vols.

A SIMPLE LIFE. By LADY HOPE, Author of

"Our Coffee Room," &c. 3 vols.

LESTER'S SECRET. By MARY CECIL HAY, Author of

"Old Myddelton's Money," Second Edition, 3 vols.

IN AND OUT OF FASHION. By RICHARD DAVIS

PERRY. 3 vols.

LAZURUS IN LONDON. By F. W. ROBINSON,

Author of "Grandmother's Money," &c. 3 vols. (Next week.)

DONOVAN. A Modern Englishman. By EDNA

LYALL. Second and Cheap Edition. 1 vol. 6s.

Hurst and Blackett, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

NEW WORK BY AUSTEN PEMBERT.

In 3 vols., at all Libraries, price 3s. 6d.

VICTA VICTRIX; or, a Shrug—a Hum—

a Ha! By the Author of "Pericles Brum," &c. London: J. and R. Maxwell, Shoe-lane, E.C.

NEW NOVEL. In 1 vol.

Price 2s., bds.; 2s. 6d., cl.; 3s. 6d., half mor. (post, 4d.).

A FUTURE ON TRUST. By LINA

NEVILL, Author of "A Roman Queen," &c.

"The plot is clever, and the story very interesting."

London: J. and R. Maxwell, Shoe-lane; and Bookstalls.

Third Edition, post-free, Twelve Stamps.

SKIN DISEASES. A Practical Treatise

explaining the Causes, Treatment, and Cure of these Dis-

eases; with Directions for Diet and Baths. By S. BERRY

NIBLITT, Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians.—Pub-

lished by Mr. WILLIAMS, 19, Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park, London.

Second Edition, 1s., post-free.

THE PROLAPSE OF THE HÆMORRHOIDS

and ROLAPUS. By GEORGE EDGELOW, M.D.

HENRY BISHOP, 356, Strand, W.C.

NEW NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

NATURE'S NURSING: a Romance from

Real Life, by Lady GERTRUDE STOCK, Author of

"Linked Lives," 3 vols.

THE OLD CORNER HOUSE. By L. H.,

Author of "A Mother's Idol," 2 vols.

GARMAN AND WORSE: a Norwegian

Novel, by ALEXANDER L. KIELLAND. Translated

by W. W. KITTLEWELL. 6s.

Also a New Edition, in 1 vol., of

MY DUCATS AND MY DAUGHTER.

By HAY HUNTER and WALTER WHYTE. With

Frontispiece, 6s.

And a New Story, entitled

DOING AND UNDOING. By MARY

CHICHELE. 4s. 6d.

LONDON: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH,

and CO.

THE VOICE OF THE NEGLECTED

SABBATH.

"Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss."—Jas. iv. 3.

You ask that you may have eternal life; Jesus giveth answer,

Then "keep the commandments."—Mt. xix. 17.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy."—Exo. xx. 8.

A still small voice doth say, Do you not know ye ask amiss!

Paper No. 4, "The Sabbath," price Threepence.

Papers, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, Sixpence each.

All delivered free by post in England and America.

Remittances can be made by stamps.

F. PARKER.

Treleigh, Highgate, London, N.

Every Saturday, One Penny. Sold everywhere.

AMATEUR GARDENING

for TOWN and COUNTRY.

GRAND PRIZE DISTRIBUTION,

Comprising Amateur's Greenhouse, Forcing Frames,

Lawn-Mowers, Garden-Chairs, Collections of Seeds, Standard

Rose-Trees, &c.

For particulars read AMATEUR GARDENING, every

Saturday.

1s. 6d., or 19 stamps by post, secured in wrapper.

DISEASES of WOMEN, and their

HOMEOPATHIC TREATMENT. By W. WILLIAMSON,

M.D.; revised by W. EPPS, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.

Prescribes for various incidental derangements.

DISEASES of INFANTS and CHILDREN. 1s., or 13 stamps.

J. EPPS and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-street.

By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (20 years) to the National

Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Ninth Edition, 2s. 6d.

ERUPTIONS; their Real Nature.

London: G. HILL, 134, Westminster Bridge-road.

MODELLING in Clay and Wax.—A

Guide, by MORTON EDWARDS. Post-free, 1s. 1d.

Clay, wax, stands, &c., at LECHERTIER, BARBE, and CO.,

60, Regent-street, W.

WHITE WOOD ARTICLES for Painting,

Ac. SABOTS, MILKING STOOLS, Fire-screens,

Blotting Books, Boxes, &c. Priced-List on application.

WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware-road, London.

ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.—The

EVERSFIELD HOTEL.

The largest and best appointed Hotel in St. Leonards.

Facing the sea. Passenger Lift.

Dining, Drawing, Reading, Billiard, and Bath Rooms.

Table d'Hôte. Parquet Manager.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT

IS YOUR MOTTO? Send name and county to

CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain Sketch, 3s. 1d.; colours, 7s.

The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals,

Finger, book, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 2s.

Sold Gold Ring, 1s. 6d. Half-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual

of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 1d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cran-

bourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of

STATIONERY contains a item of the very best Paper and

500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest

and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of steel

Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON,

25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

VISITING CARDS • by CULLETON.

Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d. post-free, including the

Engraving of Copper-plate, Wedding Cards, 20 each, 30

Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—T. CULLETON,

Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

3 Diplomas of Honour. 20 Medals.

DISTILLERY.

J. U. BLANQUI FILS,

Pont Magnan, Nice.

Ask your Wine Merchant for the

AMARA BLANQUI,

The most agreeable and fortifying of all Bitters.

CURACOA of Nice, and Aniseed.

Liquors as much appreciated as those of Holland,

and at lower prices.

Depot—CIRIO & CO., 11, Southwark-st., London.



For Cleansing the Skin and Scalp of Birth Humours, for

allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing

the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust,

Scald Head, Scrofula, and other inherited skin and blood

diseases. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, exter-

nally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new

Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible. Absolutely

pure.

Sold by all Chemists, or post-free of Francis Newbery

and Sons, 1, King Edward-street, Newgate-street,

London, E.C. Price: CUTICURA, 2s. 3d.; RESOL-

VENT, 4s. 6d.; SOAP, 1s. 1d. Prepared by the

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston,

Massachusetts, U.S.A.

Write F. Newbery and Sons for "How to Cure Skin

Diseases."

WEDDING and BIRTHDAY PRESENTS

at

RODRIGUES', 42, PICCADILLY.

SETS FOR THE WRITING-TABLE and BOUDOIR,

POLISHED BRASS, OXIDISED SILVER, and CHINA.

from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES 21s. to £50

JEWEL CASES 15s. to £10

CASES OF IVORY BRUSHES 6s. to £10

DESPATCH BOXES 21s. to £10

WRITING CASES 12s. to £5

ENVELOPE CASES and BLOTTERS 10s. 6d. to £5

STATIONERY CASES and CABINETS 21s. to £5

INKSTANDS 7s. 6d. to £5

CIGAR and CIGARETTE CABINETS 42s. to £10

LIQUEUR CASES 50s. to £10

CLOCKS, SCENT BOTTLES, OPERA GLASSES, FANS.

And a large and choice assortment of ENGLISH,

VIENNESE, and PARISIAN NOVELTIES, from 6s. to £5.

TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS,

Morocco, with Hall-marked Silver Fittings.

£5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20,

NEW MUSIC.

THE MIKADO.
GILBERT and SULLIVAN'S new and triumphantly successful Japanese Opera.
LIBRETTO, complete, 1s. net.
THE VOCAL SCORE (5s.) and PIANO SOLO (3s.) of the above will shortly be published by CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

SIGNOR TOSTI'S NEW SONG.
IT CAME WITH THE MERRY MAY,
LOVE.
Subj. with the greatest success by Mr. Maas. Price 2s. net. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

P. BUCALOSSI.

PHYLLIS WALTZ.

MERRY FOOTSTEPS POLKA.
This valise and polka will rival in popularity any of Bucalossi's most successful dance music.
Both played nightly at the Haymarket Theatre with great success. Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and Poultry, E.C.

CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

BLACK and TAN POLKA.

FAHRWOHL WALTZ.
Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEXANDRE HARMONIUMS, for Church, School, or Drawing-Room, from 6 to 150 guineas; or, on the Three-Years' System, from £1 5s. per quarter.—50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN.
Seven Stops, including Sub-bass and Sub and Super Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case. 18 guineas.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN. 15 Stops, 9 Sets of Reeds, and Combination Tubes, 80 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS.
With one manual, from 10 guineas.
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.
Hydraulic motors, for blowing, from 8 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S ORGANS have been pronounced by the most eminent musicians in England to be superior to all others in the like quality of tone.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds, which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design, and of great durability.

From 18 to 225 guineas.
Second-hand from 12 guineas.
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.

TWO LIVES. J. E. WEBSTER.

MY HEART'S MESSAGE. A. H. BEHREND.

AN OLD MAID'S HEART. MICHAEL WATSON.

Published in keys to suit all voices. Each 2s. net.

THE BRITISH VOLUNTEERS' GRAND PARADE MARCH. GEORG ASCH.

Performed at His Majesty's Command, at the Albert Hall, St. James's Hall, Crystal Palace, Brighton Easter Review, and by all Military and Volunteer Bands throughout the United Kingdom, with great success.

Piano Solo, 2s. net; Duet, 2s. net.
Orchestra, 1s. 6d. net; Military, 2s. 6d. net.
ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, London.

MASON and HAMLIN'S celebrated AMERICAN CABINET ORGANS. The best finished and most Organ-like toned American Organs manufactured. The instruments have always received the highest awards at all the Exhibitions. Testimonials from all the great Musicians, supplied to her Majesty the Queen. New Models just imported. In elegant cases of solid walnut and gold, cherry-tree, ash, maple and gold, black and gold, mountain mahogany, satinwood and mahogany, and Florida red cedar (for use in India). The celebrated "LISZT" ORGAN, the most powerful American Organ in the world. The Three Manual and 32 ft. Pedal Organ (used in Westminster Abbey), the Queen's Model, the Combination Organ, and over 100 different models to select from. The largest stock of American Organs in Europe. Prices from £8 to £400, with liberal discount allowed for cash. Any instrument may be had on hire, or on the Three-Years' System of Hire and Purchase. New ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, with Accurate Designs and Measurements, sent post-free, on application.—METZLER and CO., Wholesale Agents, 42, Great Marlborough-street, London.

DR. STAINER'S Celebrated TUTOR for the AMERICAN ORGAN, containing full and complete Instructions for learning these delightful instruments, together with a large selection of interesting Compositions, many of which were especially written for the Work. Price 2s. 6d. net.

METZLER'S ORGANO-PIANOS (Patent).

"The tone from the string continuously sustained." This wonderful and simple invention enables the strings to be kept in continual vibration so long as the keys of the instrument are depressed, so that organ or harmonium music, hymn tunes, or any sacred music can now be properly performed upon the Piano-forte. The invention can be applied to any Piano-forte, Cottage or Grand, providing it is suitable for the application. A large stock of Organo-Pianos, by Collard and Collard, Ronisch, and Metzler and Co., now on view at METZLER and CO.'S, 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR SONGS.
I AM WAITING. Four keys .. F. Birch.
ANSWERED! Harmonium ad lib. .. Boyton Smith.
DEAR BIRD OF WINTER. Three keys .. Wilhelm Ganz.
UNDER THE SHADOW OF ST. PAUL'S. .. Seymour Smith.
A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME .. Charles Thibault.
Price 2s. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANO-FORTE PIECES.
PAROLES DU CŒUR .. Victor Delacour.
DIABOLINA .. Gustav Lange.
ROMEO AND JULIET .. Seymour Smith.
MARCHE DES MENESTRELS .. Seymour Smith.
Price 1s. 6d. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANO-FORTE PIECES.
MARIANA (Wallace) .. Sydney Smith.
CARNAVAL GALOP .. Paul Beaumont.
BOUTON DE ROSE .. Victor Delacour.
Valse CHAMPETRE .. Gustav Lange.
Price 2s. each net, postage free.

EDWIN ASHDOWN'S POPULAR PIANO-FORTE DUETS.
PSYCHE (Gavotta) .. Tito Mattei. 4s.
MARIANA (Wallace) .. Sydney Smith. 6s.
THE BOHEMIAN GIRL (Balle) .. Sydney Smith. 6s.
Half price, postage free.

SYDNEY SMITH'S METHOD.
"The method of methods."
Price 2s. 6d. net, postage free.
Edwin Ashdown, Hanover-square.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of 18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris, Messrs. and the Prince and Princess of Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianos for sale are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50 guineas.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 50 guineas.
OBLOUES, from 5 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

MOORE and MOORE'S Iron Piano-fortes, from 36 guineas, on Three-Years' System, carriage free. Liberal discount for cash. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free. Piano-fortes from 14 guineas.—104 and 105, Bishopsgate Within.

NEW MUSIC.

BOOSEY and CO.'S NEW SONGS.
2s. each.

OUR LAST WALTZ. New Romantic Song. By MOLLOY. Words by Weatherly.

OUR LAST WALTZ. Sung by Madame Trebelli, Miss Agnes Larkcom, Miss Damlan, and Madame de Fontblanc.

OUR LAST WALTZ. Arranged also as a Dance. By LAMOTHE.

THE SAILOR'S KNOT. By STANLEY CLEVE. Sung by Madame Valeria.

LADY ARTHUR HILL'S NEW SONG.

TWO THOUGHTS. By the Composer of "In the Gloaming."

SATURDAY NIGHT. By MOLLOY. Words by Weatherly. Sung by Miss Mary Davies.

STEPHEN ADAMS' NEW SONGS.

THE MAID OF THE MILL.

SHIPWRECKED.
Also new editions of "The Owl" and "The Little Hero."

MARZIALS' NEW SONGS.

THE RIVER OF YEARS.

NEVER TO KNOW.
Also new editions of "Leaving yet Loving," and "Ask Nothing More."

CAN IT BE TRUE? By the COMPOSER of "ONLY ONCE MORE."

STEADY AND READY. Soldier's Song. By LOUIS DIEHL.

BY THE COMPOSER OF "SWINGING."

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS.
Sung by Miss Mary Davies.

THE LAST WATCH. By PINSUTI.

This immensely effective Song, sung by Mr. Joseph Maas, is now published in keys to suit Baritone and Bass voices.

MR. SANTLEY'S New Song, SON OF THE OCEAN ISLE. Words by Mrs. Hemans. Music by RALPH BETTERTON. Sung by Mr. Santley with distinguished success.
Boosey and Co., 205, Regent-street.

NEW SONGS THAT CAPTIVATE THE WORLD.

HOME DREAMS. By A. H. BEHREND.
"A charming song; will prove a great success."
E, G (D to E), A and B flat.

THE LIGHT OF THE LAND. PINSUTI.
"A grand and impressive song."
B flat, C (D to E), and F.

JEM. A Merry Song by COTSFORD DICK.
"Replete with dry humour."
D, E flat (E to D), and F.

THE CLANG OF THE HAMMER. BONHEUR.
"A bold, vigorous, and spirited song."
F, G (B to D), and B flat.

SURELY. New Song. By A. H. BEHREND.
15,000 copies sold first month of issue.
E flat, F, G (compass D to E), A flat, B flat, and C.
The above New Songs post-free 24 stamps each.

W. MORLEY and CO.,
250, Regent-street, W.; and 70, Upper-street, N.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S PRACTICAL PIANO-FORTE SCHOOL.
New and Enlarged Edition.
Charles Hallé's New Piano-forte Tutor.
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.
Charles Hallé's Musical Library.
Entirely remodelled and enlarged.
Catalogues post-free on application.
FOURTH BROTHERS, London and Manchester.

DOMINION ORGANS.
Catalogues, and full particulars of these celebrated instruments, post-free.
FOURTH BROTHERS, 272, Regent-circus, Oxford-street, London; and 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

TWO LADIES.—SALE OF NEW MUSIC
at a large reduction and post-free. All new Songs, Pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies, best editions. Prices commence 1d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent post-free.
J. W. MOFFATT, 3, Barnsbury-street, London, N. Established 1827.

BROADWOOD'S PIANOFORTES.
CRAMER'S SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire.
207 and 209, Regent-street, W.

ERARD'S PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER'S
SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire.—207 and 209, Regent-street, W.

COLLARD'S PIANOFORTES.
CRAMER'S SUPPLY every size of these INSTRUMENTS on their Three-Years' System of Hire.
207 and 209, Regent-street, W.

GRAND PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER'S
SUPPLY GRAND PIANOFORTES by all the great makers, from £7 7s. to £31 10s. per quarter. Full Price-Lists post-free.—207 and 209, Regent-street, W.

KIRKMAN and SON,
MAKERS OF GRAND and COTTAGE PIANOS,
3 and 9, SOUTH-SQUARE, LONDON, W.

KIRKMAN and SON'S STEEL GRANDS
(horizontal and upright) are constructed with their patent wrought-steel frame and wrest-plank, securing a pure tone as well as the utmost durability. They also make an overstrung iron grand, only 5 ft. 9 in. long, at a lower price.

KIRKMAN and SON'S IRON-FRAMED
COTTAGE PIANOS range from 4 ft. in height, are full trichord, and are fitted with the best repetition check-actions. They can be obtained in solid wood cases, and specially prepared for extreme climates. A new model has just been introduced for yachts, boudoirs, school-rooms, &c., only pianette size (3 ft. 9 in. high by 2 ft. wide), but full trichord, and with check action.
All their Pianos are for sale, hire, or on the three-years' system.

PIANOFORTES FOR HIRE, or for SALE,
from 25 guineas upwards.—JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 45, Great Poultry-street, Golden-square, W. Manufacturing, 45, Horseferry-road, Westminster.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half Price, from £10. D'ALMAINE'S AMERICAN ORGANS from £3. All full compass, warranted for ten years; carriage free, and all risk taken. Lowest terms arranged. Established 160 years. Any instrument exchanged within three years, and the price paid allowed for it one of a higher class be taken.
91, Finsbury-pavement, City, E.C.

NUDA VERITAS.—GREY HAIR restored by this specific; after which it grows the natural colour, not grey. Unequally as a dressing. It causes growth, arrests falling, and its use defies detection. The most harmless and effectual restorer extant. One trial will convince it has no equal. Price 10s. 4d., of all Chemists and Hairdressers. Testimonials free. Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE
produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 6s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world.
Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883. Awarded the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ¼ lb. PACKETS.

For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-Eight PRIZE MEDALS.
Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris, London, New York.

Sold Everywhere.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA,
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa thickened yet weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and is readily cheaper.

The faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no cooking. A teaspoonful to breakfast-cup costing less than a halfpenny.

In Air-tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

FRY'S FRY'S CARACAS COCOA.
"A most delicious and valuable article."—Standard.
PURE COCOA ONLY.

COCOA. FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.
"Strictly pure, easily assimilated."—W. W. STODDART, Analyst for Bristol.
TWENTY-ONE PRIZE MEDALS.

PLATT'S SPECIALITIES.

CHINA TEA IN THREE QUALITIES.

PLATT and CO., 77, St. Martin's-lane, London, W.C., will send free to any part of England, Ireland, or Scotland, on receipt of cash with order.

First quality, 1 lb., 3s. 3d.; 2 lbs., 6s. 3d.; 4 lbs., 12s.; and 3s. extra for every further lb.

Second quality, 1 lb., 2s. 9d.; 2 lbs., 5s. 3d.; 4 lbs., 10s.; and 2s. 6d. extra for every further lb.

Third quality, 1 lb., 2s. 5d.; 2 lbs., 4s. 5d.; 4 lbs., 8s.; and 2s. 3d. extra for every further lb.

N.B.—If 2 lbs. are ordered, we charge 1d. per lb. less; if 5 lbs., 2d. per lb. less.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

IS A WORLD-WIDE NECESSARY.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE NURSERY.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

ELKINGTON and CO.

ELECTRO and SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BRONZES SUPPLIED DIRECT BY THE MANUFACTURERS.

ELKINGTON and CO.

TABLE and TESTIMONIAL PLATE. DESIGNS and PHOTOGRAPHS. SUPPLIED TO COMMITTEES.

ELKINGTON and CO.—CAUTION.

SEE ALL GOODS MARKED, "E and CO." IN SHIELD.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST-FREE.

ELKINGTON and CO.,

MANUFACTURING SILVERSMITHS, 22, Regent-st.; and 42, Moorgate-st., City, Birmingham, Liverpool, and Manchester.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES

are superseding all others. Prize Medals—London, 1862; Paris, 1867. Silver Watches, from £4 4s.; Gold, from £6 6s. Price-Lists sent free.—77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

FORD'S ÆGIDIUS.—The only FLANNEL

SHIRTS that never shrink in washing—not if washed one hundred times. Made in mixed colours, greys, drabs, browns. Write for patterns and self-measure. To be had only of R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

FORD'S ÆGIDIUS.—The only Wool

Fabric that never shrinks in washing. Gentlemen's Under-Vests, six different sizes, 5s. 9d. each; Pants, with belt bands, 6s. 6d.; Half-hose, 1s. 6d. All to match. Three different colours. Patterns and self-measure free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—The New Patterns of French

printed cambric shirtings and the matted Oxfords, for making Ford's improved Eureka Shirt, now ready for inspection or sent free by post. Three for 16s. 6d., including two collars to match.—41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.—"The most perfect fitting made."—Observer. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing shirts of the best quality should buy Ford's Eureka, 3/6s., 4/6s., 5/6s., per half-dozen. Illustrations and self-measure post-free.—41, Poultry, London.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

FOR LIVER.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

FOR BILE.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

FOR INDIGESTION.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

FOR HEARTBURN.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM

Cured by the use of DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR and PILLS. Approved of by Dr. Cassin Henry, Analytical Chemist of the Académie de Médecine de Paris. The Liquor to be used in acute state of gout or rheumatism; the Pills in chronic state. Wholesale: COMA, 25, Rue St. Claude, Paris. Sold by all Chemists and Druggists.

PERSONAL.—TO STOUT PERSONS.

Mr. RUSSELL will be pleased to send, GRATIS, his Treatise showing how to radically and safely Cure Corpulency in either sex, healthfully, pleasantly, and without semi-starvation. Contains also the Recipe and valuable information.—Address, Mr. F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, Store-st., Bedford-sq., London.

SIMEON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER

infinitely restores grey or faded hair to its natural colour. It promotes growth, arrests falling, is perfectly harmless, and has no equal. Get a Bottle, and be convinced. Sold everywhere. Price 3s.; or, post-free, 42 stamps, of the Agent, J. MITCHELL, 10, Southampton-row, London.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

MESSRS. GILLOW and CO., Oxford-street are the LARGEST MANUFACTURERS of FURNITURE in the Kingdom.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

GILLOWS'—FURNITURE.

Messrs. GILLOW and CO. have largely INCREASED their SHOW-ROOMS, and invite Purchasers to inspect their Stock. Ash Bed-Room Furniture, from 14 guineas the set. MANUFACTORIES, LONDON and LANCASTER.

AIX-LES-BAINS, SAVOY.—Rheumatism cured. Most important of Continental Sulphurous Spas. Eleven hours from Paris. Sciatitis, gout, and catarrh of the pharynx, larynx, and nasal passages efficaciously treated.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel Belle-Vue. First-class house, in centre of fine park. Patronised by the highest families in Europe. Near the English church and casino. Arrangements made. Baths.—P. ROTT, Proprietor.

NAPLES.—HÔTEL BRISTOL.

Superior Hygienic arrangements. A. LADRY, Proprietor of the Pension, Uetliberg, near Zurich.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—Royal Kentish

Hotel, the largest and best appointed in Tunbridge Wells. Moderate charges. Under new management. Tariff and boarding terms of the Proprietor, J. R. CLEAVE.

WANTED, Respectable Young Women,

as DOMESTIC SERVANTS, to proceed to NEW SOUTH WALES. Passages, including Provisions, Bedding, &c., will be granted by the Agent-General in first-class steamers to approved applicants, upon payment of 22 guineas. An experienced Surgeon and Matron accompany each ship. Single Females are quickly engaged at good wages on their arrival in Sydney, but, if desired, the Government will provide them with free accommodation for ten days. Further information may be obtained from the EMIGRATION DEPARTMENT, New South Wales Government Offices, 6, Westminster-chambers, Victoria-street, Westminster, S.W.

ARTISTS' BENEVOLENT FUND

(Incorporated by Royal Charter) for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of British Artists.

Patron:—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. The Seventy-sixth Anniversary Dinner of the Corporation will be held at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1885, the Right Hon. Viscount Ladbroke in the Chair.

The Institution is entirely supported by the voluntary donations and subscriptions of artists and patrons of the fine arts. Gentlemen's tickets, 21s.; Ladies', 12s. 6d. May be obtained of the stewards; at the bar of the Freemasons' Tavern; and of the Secretary, L. Young, Esq., 23, Garrick-street, W.C.

105,000 ACCIDENTS, for which TWO

MILLIONS have been paid as COMPENSATION by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, Ltd, Cornhill. Accidents of all kinds. Paid-up and Invested Funds, £220,000. Premium Income, £235,000. Chairman, Harvie M. Ferguson, Esq. Apply at the Railway Stations, Local Agents, or West-End Office—8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Charing-cross; or at the Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London, E.C.—WM. J. VIAN, Sec.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively

The Affghan Boundary



THE KUSHK VALLEY FROM FUL-I-KHISTI, LOOKING SOUTH.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHK RIVERS, AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND IN ASIA.

The violent outrage perpetrated by the Russian military commanders, General Komaroff, Governor of the Trans-Caspian Provinces, and Colonel Alikhanoff (formerly Ali Khan, a Circassian Mohammedan), Governor of Merv, has excited just indignation in England. It looks very much like a wanton breach of faith and a gross insult. In spite of all the moral and political wisdom available for the guidance of statesmen, on either side, this deplorable incident may be the spark to kindle a vast conflagration, a war of tremendous proportions between the two great European nations which possess mighty Empires in the Continent of Asia. We would not, and dare not, at such a critical moment, write and print one sentence that might seem calculated to inflame the passions of either nation to hostility against the other. We dread and detest the prospect of such a war, not merely because it would certainly bring upon our own country, even if victorious, a huge addition to the public debt, and to our taxation for a long series of years, and would certainly cause the loss of many thousand valuable English lives, with life-long sorrow to widows and bereavement of orphans among us—not merely because it would also cause to India, for whose welfare England is responsible, financial embarrassment which might be fatal to the plans of economic and administrative benefit which are now in progress—but for the general interests of humanity. We feel concerned for the credit and influence of that general movement of civilisation, proceeding from modern European Christendom, which is at length finding its way into Asia, and which promises, if it be not untimely checked by the ambition of military conquest and by the vices of Imperial despotism, to afford the means of raising the Asiatic races of mankind to a higher standard of social life. Let us at once declare our conviction that Russia, as well as England, has evidently a genuine mission to perform in the improvement of the condition of Asia. We doubt not that Russia is capable, if her policy were rightly directed, of effecting a great amount of good in those parts of the immense continent which lie within the proper scope of her natural advance to the East. We believe, indeed, that she has actually done some good in several Asiatic countries, and among some of the populations. We consider that no event could be happier, no settlement could open a fairer prospect, than a just and secure mutual understanding between Russia and Great Britain, especially with reference to the treatment of Central Asia.

It is abundantly shown by the history of the past, and by the accurate researches of geography and ethnology recently completed, that Central Asia is a region abounding in the natural resources, as well in the race qualities of its human inhabitants, as the physical conditions of soil, climate, and internal water-privileges by lakes and rivers and inland seas, which have furnished in old times, and might again be made to supply, the materials of a rich and various civilisation. It was the ancient and primitive seat, if there be any reliance upon the undesigned testimony of cognate words, proving an original community of language—it was the birth-place and cradle of the progenitors of all the civilised nations of Europe, and of those which in ancient Persia and India, before the commencement of recorded history, learnt the arts of social life. They were people who tilled the earth, built houses and towns, chose rulers, devised and obeyed laws for the public welfare, adopted customs and manners of refined intercourse, invented religious and philosophical systems, formed regular governments, and raised armies for national defence. These were the works of the Aryans, the "Ploughmen," the husbandmen or settled cultivators of land, whose valour, industry, and wealth no doubt excited the wonder and the envy of Semitic pastoral tribes wandering over the grassy steppes with their flocks and herds and tents, as many Asiatic nations do to this day, apparently with no disposition to emulate the improvements of the more settled communities. It seems pretty well agreed that the quarter in which the Aryan race, the ancestors of the most advanced and cultivated portion of mankind, including the Greeks and Romans, all the modern nations of Celtic, Teutonic, Gothic, and Slavonic breed in Europe and America, the ancient Persians, and the Brahmin race in Upper India, began to live a collective life, was in Central Asia, between the Paropamisus range and the Oxus, and thence down towards the Caspian Sea. This region was one of the Old Worlds of prehistoric civilisation, though it has, by ages of oppression and spoliation, been cruelly stripped of cultivation and of population, and by the neglect of irrigation, which the land requires, has been reduced in many parts to a barren desert. With peace and good government, with security for personal liberty and for property, with agricultural enterprise and industry, and with the access of foreign commerce, these countries of Central Asia might once more be brought into a flourishing condition. The adjacent parts of Khorassan and Afghanistan must be included in this estimate; and it will be a disgrace to Christian Europe if some political arrangement cannot be made, without a fierce and profligate war between two Great Powers, for defining the mode in which European influence shall be applied to develop their resources.

This is, we believe, the real essence of the question of Central Asia; and not, as some ingenious political speculators have imagined, any considerable danger of Russian interference with India. There are few, indeed, at the present day, among those correctly acquainted with our Indian Empire, who believe it would ever be possible for Russia, by a direct invasion and conquest, to deprive us of that dominion. The defensive strength of India, concentrated and employed as it would be in British hands, and supported by the land and sea forces of Great Britain, which are within three weeks of Bombay and Kurrachee, would certainly be enough to repel such an invasion, supposing the enemy to reach the plains of the Punjab. Nor do we expect to hear much more, after the proofs lately given of the loyalty of the Native Princes, of the Nizam, of Scindia and Holkar, of the Sikh Chiefs, and of the rulers of Cashmere and Nepal, about the supposed facility of Russian intrigue among either the subjects or feudatories of our Indian Empire for the overthrow of British supremacy, which they feel to be a safeguard instead of a burden. The idea that, because an Afghan dynasty once reigned in India, above three centuries and a half ago, before the Mogul Empire, or because the Afghans broke into the Punjab again, for a brief period, and got hold of the Rohilla country, shortly before the English conquest of Bengal, India could now be disturbed by the mere name of the Afghans, and either terrorised or seduced to surrender to Russia, is a wild fancy indeed. We do not approve of the wars against Afghanistan under the Indian Governments of Lord Auckland and of Lord Lytton; both were unjust and needless, and were attended by some disastrous incidents; but, in either case, the general result was finally such as must have inspired

every man of our Native Army, and every class of the population in India, with a conviction that the Afghans were not a Power to be feared. Being also the nearest neighbour to India, it is but natural that Afghanistan should be the most hated of all Asiatic States; and we may be sure that, if ever Russia were to enter India hand-in-hand with the rapacious Afghans, as Nadir Shah of Persia did in 1739, the effect would be to arouse a more desperate resistance.

In short, we can perceive no grounds whatever in the calculation of probable results, for assuming that Russian aggression in Afghanistan is prompted by the ulterior design of subverting the British Empire in India. There is a spirit of hostility, we fear, still rife in the minds of Russian military officials in Central Asia. There are individual Russians, like the late General Skobelev and others, who have openly advocated plans for the invasion of India, at times when Russia seemed about to be engaged in war with Great Britain upon the question of Turkey in Europe. These utterances are not those of Russian statesmen; and their value, as essays on a purely military problem, is about equal to that of the famous "Battle of Dorking." The authors are never tired of telling us that Alexander the Great of Macedon, Mahmoud of Ghuzni, Genghis Khan and Tamerlane the Tartars, Sultan Baber, and Nadir Shah, actually marched into India by way of Afghanistan. Well, the first of those conquerors, Alexander, soon had to take himself away by a different route, having got but half-way across the Punjab; and the last, Nadir Shah, after pillaging Delhi, found it expedient to return. General Skobelev, in January, 1877, when everybody was thinking of war between Russia and England, wrote somewhat to the same effect as Generals Duhamel and Khruleff, in 1854 and 1855, upon the practicability of diverting the British forces by an attack on India.

According to General Khruleff's plan, 30,000 Russians were to march by the route of Meshed, in Khorassan, to Herat, and on to Candahar, "sending an embassy thence to Cabul, which would finally dispose the natives in our favour, and raise our influence over that of the English." General Duhamel proposed to send infantry, artillery, and ammunition over the Caspian, and to Asterabad, to be joined by a cavalry force travelling overland from Circassia through Persia; this army would advance through Khorassan to Afghanistan. "Comparatively easy," says Duhamel, "would be the march through half-civilised Persia, which is already so bound by treaties that it is incapable of any serious resistance, and is, moreover, threatened from all sides, especially from Circassia, and so rendered powerless. What more then remains to be desired? Any active co-operation on the part of the Persians involves active co-operation on the part of the Afghans," (we do not at all understand this,) "on account of the active hostility which exists between the two; and this is just the *sine quâ non* of an attack upon India." General Duhamel certainly reckoned without his host. The Russians, by his plan, were to make friends with the Afghans at Cabul, and then to advance, with the Afghans, through the Khyber Pass to the Indus, which they would cross at Attock, and move on to capture Lahore and Delhi. "The choice of this route would create a rebellion in the very heart of England's possessions, and cause all the Mohammedan tribes to rise against her. In this direction lies, for the Afghans, the most tempting prospect of booty and acquisition of territory. Should this be the means of winning over the Sikhs, so much the better; but the Afghan alliance is of the greatest importance. This once accomplished, all is won; for we do not invade India with a view to making conquests, but to overthrow the English rule, or at least to weaken English power. In order to effect this, only a small army is needed, to form the kernel of the invasion, around which all the conquered tribes would cluster, and which might be gradually reduced as a general rising caused the attacking forces to increase." These suggestions and predictions of the Russian General in 1854 only prove his utter ignorance both of India and of Afghanistan. He imagined that, with a small Russian force just to lead the way, and to be afterwards reduced, since Russia would not care about occupying India herself, the Afghans would easily conquer India, and would be heartily welcomed and supported by all sections of the native population.

General Skobelev, in 1877, was not much better informed; in fact, he knew nothing at all about India, and very few Russians do. "Everyone has declared"—"it is said by everyone who has studied the question"—are the accustomed phrases by which speculative projectors, military or political, disguise their want of accurate knowledge. Skobelev was cock-sure that "the position of the English in India is so precarious, than an approach to the frontier would be enough to raise a rebellion." He therefore proposed, if war should break out between Russia and England, as was then expected, to dispatch a mission to Cabul and form at Samar-cand a column of ten battalions of infantry, fourteen "sotnias" of Cossack horse, and forty guns, making a total of ten or twelve thousand men, which "should positively be the minimum of our aggressive force." Shere Ali, then Ameer of Cabul, was to be drawn into a Russian alliance, and the Mission was "to open relations with the disaffected natives of India." The column of Russian troops was to be pushed through Bamian to Cabul, and to be kept waiting there until the native rebellion in India should be organised, while measures would be taken also "to organise masses of Asiatic cavalry, which, to a cry of 'blood and booty,' might be launched into India, as the vanguard, thus renewing the times of Timour!" Skobelev went on to say, "The further operations of the Russian column from Cabul" (the ten or twelve thousand Russians) "cannot be sketched in this plan of campaign (!). At best, the operations might terminate in the presence of the Russian banners at Benares; at worst, the column might retire (?) with honour to Herat, meeting a force dispatched from the Caucasus, which should consist of several battalions, with six guns to every thousand men." Only fancy this handful of Russians, with Skobelev himself in command, retreating through the Khyber Pass, if they could escape being all slain or made prisoners by the Bengal Army in the Punjab! The audacious projector of this campaign might well say that, "the enterprise would be a risky one; but if we were successful, we should entirely demolish the British Empire in India." He would have it understood among the troops, before crossing the Hindoo Koosh, "that every man must feel that he had come to Afghanistan to conquer or die; let each man know that the Emperor required even his death;" and then, he adds, "We should not be reproached for leaving our standards in the hands of the enemy, if not a single Russian warrior remained alive beyond the Hindoo Koosh." Such was the wild, fantastic, almost insane scheme of the famous General Skobelev, which has been held up as a bugbear to frighten Englishmen with the fear of losing India. So much for the attack.

On the other hand, we are deliberately of opinion that the defensive military capabilities of India under British Imperial administration, and associated with the maritime ascendancy of Great Britain, exceed those of any Empire that ever yet existed in the East. They are so great, because they are so compact; so favoured by the peninsular situation of India, and by its wonderful barrier of mountains to the north—in

these respects singularly like Italy when the Romans were a warlike and ruling nation—and because the immense population of India, the cities, the railways, the seaports, and the trade, supply incalculable resources and facilities of military defence. There is no single Power, no possible combination of allied Powers, that could wrest India from our hands against the will of the native population. We think no more of what Napoleon I. said about it, or what he put into the crazy head of the Emperor Paul, than we do of the apocryphal "Will of Peter the Great," who died, by-the-way, some years before the victories of Clive laid the first stone of the structure of British Empire in India. It is not worthy of us—it betrays a want of faith in the undegenerate virtues of our nation, and in the ability and efforts, on the whole successful, of British administrators of India to make their rule serviceable and acceptable, which is to make it secure—that any of us should think it likely to be supplanted by Russia.

While upon this topic, we have the pleasure of quoting a high Native authority, the present Minister of the most important Mohammedan State in India, who expresses in a recent letter the sentiments with which British rule is regarded by his countrymen. The State of Hyderabad, containing nearly ten millions of people, under the Government of the Nizam, has been so wisely and faithfully administered by a great Native statesman, the late Sir Salar Jung, during thirty years, that its internal prosperity will bear comparison with the best-managed provinces under the immediate administration of British officials. Mr. William Digby, secretary to the National Liberal Club, in his book just published, "India for the Indians and for England," gives a precise statistical account of the Hyderabad Government and its results, from 1853 to 1882, showing the great reforms that were effected, the remission of vexatious taxes, the economy in collection of revenue, the reduction of debt, the encouragement of agriculture and trade, the care for education, and other good work still continued by the late Minister's son. Now, Hyderabad, in its domestic concerns, is an independent Native State, and it is one which remains of those originated by the Mogul Empire superseded by the British Empire; so that the spontaneous testimony of its rulers in favour of the British Empire, as generally beneficial to India, cannot be suspected of undue partiality or servility; yet here is Mehdi Ali, Political and Financial Secretary to the Nizam's Government, writing a few days since, with the utmost enthusiasm, denouncing "Russian despotism and Russian corruption," and declaring that all India, but especially the Mussulman part of India, will fight most eagerly on the British side.

"But the Russian theorists say," writes Mehdi Ali, "that India is sighing under the yoke of an alien conqueror, and will welcome us as deliverers. Is this true? Again I say, No! At what stage of the world's history has there been a free and united India? Was it when the Aryans poured in crowds over the Hindoo Koosh, settled in the fertile valley of the Ganges, spread towards the south, and made subject every aboriginal race that came across their path? Was it when every Hindoo kingdom was fighting against the other? Was it when the Mohammedan armies, under the Caliph's Generals, subdued the north? Was it when there were at least a dozen independent Mohammedan kingdoms, with as many Hindoo Rajas? Was it when the Afghans took Delhi, or when the Tartars founded a dynasty? And, finally, was it free and united when the Mogul Aurungzebe subdued every Prince, whether Hindoo or Mohammedan, from Peshawur to Cape Comorin, or after Aurungzebe's death, when the Mogul Empire fell to pieces? Was India free and united when ravaged by the hordes of Gholam Khader, of the Mahratta Peishwas, and of Nadir Shah? Again, No! India has never been free until the British appeared on the scene, and she did not know what peace meant until she heard of the *Pax Britannica*. Are the English more alien to the people of India than Afghan Sultans or than Mogul Emperors? For seven hundred years the States of India fought against the alien rulers, whose main policy was bloodshed and rapine. It is only during the last eighty years that we have enjoyed peace, because our present rulers have left us nothing more to fight for. *English peace we know, and English justice and civilisation.* Can, then, anyone for a moment think that we shall welcome Russian despotism and Russian corruption? It is said that the Native States are dissatisfied, and the people discontented. Are there any grounds for these statements? No doubt there are many who have grievances. Mysore would like to have her tribute reduced; Hyderabad would like to get back the Berars; Scindia would like to have the fort of Gwalior restored; Travancore would like to have two more guns added to her salute; the educated Baboos and B.A.'s would like to have more appointments thrown open to them. All this is, no doubt, true; but does the ventilation of these grievances mean disloyalty and discontent? Again, No! What are these grievances compared with what the princes and the peoples have had to suffer for centuries before the British rule? In former times a conqueror made a desert, and called it peace. Death was often the punishment for defence against an unprovoked attack. The nephew assassinated his uncle; the son poisoned his father and murdered his brothers; a faithful servant was rewarded by fine, imprisonment, and often death. No one put forward a grievance unless he had an army to back it up with. As for the people, they were silent, for protest meant further oppression. It is because the people of India have learnt to put faith in *British justice* that now so many complaints are heard. They have learnt that courts of justice are independent, that a British Judge does not hesitate to give an award against the Government if the latter is in the wrong; that the higher official is ready to hear an appeal against the order of his subordinate, and that British justice is no respecter of persons, and gives the lowest subject the opportunity of appealing to the Court of the Empress. This is the reason why they now come forward with confidence. Their complaints are proofs rather of loyalty than of disloyalty. Of course, in an empire so large as India it is impossible that all can be satisfied. Even British officials are human, and *humanum est errare*. The British as a nation are just; but still there are individuals who commit injustice. In the name, therefore, of my fellow-subjects, I protest against an expression of grievances being considered a sign of disloyalty. I have, I think, answered the question as to whether the natives of India wish for Russia."

This does not look at all like an opening for Russian intrigue or Russian conquest; nor could any such projects against India find much encouragement in the eagerness of all the native Princes, Mussulman, Hindoo, and Sikh, to put their troops at the disposal of Lord Dufferin for the expected war on the Afghan frontier. Scindia of Gwalior, and Holkar of Indore, the descendants and namesakes of the once powerful Mahratta Chiefs, hasten to meet the Viceroy at a railway station passing their dominions, to make this offer in the most unqualified terms; the Nizam is as ready to send his contingent to Afghanistan as he was to the Soudan; the Maharajah of Mysore, the Ranees of Bhopal, the Maharajah of Cashmere, the independent state of Nepal, with its hundred thousand Ghoorkas, the Rajpoot provinces of Oodeypore, Jeypore, and Jodhpore, and the Punjab Rajahs of Jheend, Puttiala, and Kapurthala, are pressing their services on the

British Government. We are quite aware that their armies, though in the aggregate nominally large, consist mainly of undrilled and ill-armed militia, liable to serve by the feudal tenure of their land, and chiefly useful as rural police; but then, while they cannot at present be dangerous to the Indian Empire, they are capable of being converted, with a superior equipment and a short training, into an immense and thoroughly efficient regular military force. This is, after all, merely a question of arithmetic; the population of India under direct British rule is nearly two hundred millions, and that of all the Native States of India amounts to fifty-five millions; we may usually reckon, at the rate of European armies raised by conscription, one man in a hundred of the population to be in military service. India is thus capable of raising, if it were required, and if the rulers of India were so disposed, above two millions and a half of soldiers. We should be very sorry to contemplate such a state of affairs, but it would not be worse, simply as a draught on the population for army purposes, than some of the Continental nations of Europe have endured. There is France, with less than thirty-eight millions of people, keeping half a million under the colours in time of peace; there are Germany and Italy, more or less on a corresponding scale; there is Russia, with 780,000 soldiers "on the peace footing," and 2,300,000 on the war footing, out of a hundred million subjects. For a defensive emergency, therefore, the enormous Indian population, including many races of the finest fighting qualities, could put in actual array, upon the soil of India, an army greater than the whole nominal army of Russia, and ten times greater than Russia could ever send into the field. The equipment, armament, transport, and maintenance of armies must always be a question of money, vastly to the disadvantage of an invader coming a distance of several thousand miles; and the defence of India with England for the paymaster, in case of need, would probably cost less than the attack, the expense of which Russia could never think of incurring.

For these reasons, which Russian statesmen must long have been accustomed to consider, the idea of an invasion of India, in any case, may be dismissed as chimerical. It is not more likely now than it was half a century ago. Some politicians, however, who do not think Russia could possibly make a conquest of India, and who believe that the greater part of the natives of India would not accept Russian rule, still apprehend that it is the intention of Russia to set on foot in Afghanistan, if she can get there, secret agencies for promoting sedition in India, and for stirring up local or tribal insurrections, and perhaps corrupting the allegiance of the native army. This is to be done, they suspect, not in order to procure the establishment of the Czar's dominion in India, but to provide means of giving occasional trouble and annoyance to England, of distracting her attention from European diplomacy, or checking and punishing her when she thwarts Russian designs on Constantinople and in the Levant. It is a very curious theory of political motives, but examples may be found without going out of Europe, which can hardly be supposed to encourage Russian statecraft in any hope of influencing British foreign policy by a contrivance of that kind. If Russia were mistress of Herat, or even of Candahar and Cabul, she would be no nearer to a commanding position over the British dominion of India, by mere juxtaposition of territories, than she is with regard to Prussia and Austria. No conditions of close neighbourhood, and opportunity of tampering with the allegiance of alien subjects, can be imagined more objectionable, or more formidable for mischief, than the relative positions of the three great Empires of Eastern Europe. The partition of Poland gave each of them a slice of Polish territory and a segment of the Polish nation to govern; Prussia has her Posen, and Austria her Galicia, while Russia has the bulk of the ancient Polish kingdom. But this has not prevented Austria from again and again opposing Russia on the Eastern Question, and it has not rendered German policy subservient to that of St. Petersburg. It is incredible, therefore, that any Russian Minister or Emperor should indulge the hope of being able to control the European policy of a British Government by setting on his agents to procure a revolt of the hill tribes on the Punjab frontier, the Wuziris, the Afreedis, the Yuzufzais, and others, who have had to be periodically chastised by a small military expedition from time to time. We do indeed remember that it was once imputed to Russia, some thirty or forty years ago, that she knew too much about the origin of a certain insurrection of the peasantry in Galicia; but that was perhaps a calumny; at any rate, it did not deter Austria from holding the Danubian Provinces against her during the Crimean War.

These arguments have not been adduced in extenuation of the conduct of Russia towards Afghanistan, which we deem wholly unjustifiable and intolerable; but in order to deprecate anything like alarmist passion or panic. India is not directly or indirectly attacked, and is certainly not endangered; but Afghanistan, which is a State intimately allied with India, and which it is our interest and our duty, as guardians of India, to defend, is grievously wronged, and stands in imminent peril. This is a Central Asian question, rather than a properly Indian question; and a survey of the conditions of Central Asia, with an adequate estimate of their importance to the world in general, and of the part that England should take in making the best of them, may be useful at the present crisis. We often hear the city or the district of Herat called "the Key of India." It is not so—very far from it; but Herat is the Key of Central Asia; and we do not think it ought to be in Russian hands. The reader will form his own opinion about this from a brief survey of the progress of Russian conquests in Asia, with a view of their probable aim and destination; and from some description of the geographical situation of Herat and the surrounding countries, with a notice of the historical evidences of its importance as a centre of commerce and an instrument of power.

Peter the Great, if we may go back to him, in the year 1713, just after his wars with Charles XII. of Sweden, was visited by a Turkoman chief, who told him that gold sand was to be found in the Amoo Darya, the river which was anciently called the Oxus. The same informant told Peter that this river had formerly flowed into the Caspian, but that the Khan of Khiva had artificially changed its course, and had made it flow into the Aral Sea. This story inflamed Peter's ambitious imagination with a desire to bring back the gold-bearing river to the Caspian, where it would be within reach of the Russians. He sent an expedition of several thousand men, under Prince Bekovitch, to visit Khiva and Bokhara, cities famous and wealthy in the heyday of the Turkish mediæval kingdoms of Central Asia; and to see what could be done with the Oxus. They were also to find a road to India, if possible, and to visit the Grand Mogul at Delhi. The expedition crossed the Caspian in boats, landing on the eastern shore, and marched to Khiva, arriving there in August, 1717. The Khan seemed at first doubtful about the intentions of the Russians; but soon, finding them bent on conquest, showed fight, and Bekovitch, with all his men, perished in the conflict and massacre. This was the first Russian adventure in Central Asia. Several attempts were made by individual Russian travellers, in 1731, in 1741, and in 1793, the last time by an oculist whom Catherine II. sent to cure a Khivan Prince of ophthalmia;

and reports of the existence of gold-mines and silver-mines tempted the cupidity of the Russian Court. It is not unlikely that these notions were originated by a misunderstanding of the name "Zarafshan," or "Gold-dispenser," given to one of the streams tributary to the Oxus, above Bokhara, on account of its fertilising effect in the irrigation of the soil. The Russian Emperor Paul, who was really a sort of madman, sent a force under Count Orloff to Khiva in the year 1801, but the news of the assassination of the Czar induced Orloff to return. In 1819, Captain Mouravieff was dispatched from the army of the Caucasus to examine the eastern coast of the Caspian, and to select a site there for the construction of a fort. He went on to Khiva, where he was imprisoned by order of the Khan, and was detained seven weeks. On his return to Russia, Mouravieff gave an account of his travels, relating the barbarous and tyrannical conduct of the Khan, and the cruel treatment of other Russian captives in Khiva. He pointed out, moreover, that Khiva stood in the way of the advance of Russian commerce to Bokhara and to "Northern India." From this period—say the year 1820—began the persistent attempts of the Russian Empire to acquire possession of the countries extending due eastward of the Caspian—namely, the Turkish Khanates of Khiva, Khokand, and Bokhara, collectively termed the region of Turkestan, watered mainly by the two great rivers, the Sir-Darya (the ancient Jaxartes) and the Amoo-Darya or Jihun (the ancient Hydaspes), which fall into the Sea of Aral.

The whole region, including the deserts of the Kizil-Kum (Red Sand) and the Kara-Kum (Black Sand), which occupy the southern and western parts, has an extent of 1400 miles from the Caspian to the source of the Oxus in the Pamir plateau—the Bam-i-Dunya, or "Roof of the World," which connects the Himalayas and Hindoo Koosh mountain ranges with the Tian-Shan range to the north. It is geographically and historically distinct from Siberia, the conquest of which by Russia was achieved long before, and which has not been concerned in the transactions here related. The entire surface of the land slopes very gently westward down to the Caspian, the level of which sea is 85 feet below that of the Mediterranean; but the Oxus and the Sir-Darya, instead of reaching the Caspian, turn their course northwards and pour their waters into the Aral, which is 245 feet higher in level than the Caspian. It is considered probable that, in former ages, these two rivers united by a channel which can partly be traced, and then formed one grand river flowing westward to the Caspian. If that were the case, it must have traversed the Kara-Kum, which country would not then be a desert, but may have been fertile and populous; and the Murghab and Heri-Rud (or Tejend), flowing from the mountains above Herat, would be tributaries of the Oxus. A great change of physical conditions has apparently taken place in the south-west part of this region, along the Atak or northern boundary of Khorassan, and to the north of Herat; it has become a desolate and sterile wilderness, with a few oases, such as Merv, where one of the rivers above mentioned, by artificial means, is made to dispose beneficially of most of its remaining water. The Turkomans, of various tribes, who are not to be confounded with the proper Turks of the Usbeg family, inhabit the Kara-Kum oases, and are the last people that have come under Russian dominion. The settled and civilised people of Bokhara, Samarcand, Ferghana or Khokand, and Khiva, are chiefly Usbeg Turks, but mixed with Tajiks of the old Persian or Iranian race. These countries attained in the Middle Ages a high degree of civilisation, of the Mohammedan type, and the cities just named were rich and stately, though now sadly decayed. It is pleasanter to describe cities and cultivated districts than dreary deserts. Bokhara was the most powerful Turkish capital; its vast bazaar shows the great amount of former traffic, in which the products of China and India were exchanged for those of Europe, forwarded usually by Italian merchants, and conveyed through Aleppo, Bagdad, Southern Persia, and Herat. The situation of Bokhara, in a fertile district watered by the "Gold-dispenser" Zarafshan, was exceedingly propitious to agriculture, fields of grain, cotton plantations, and orchards or gardens yielding a variety of fruit. The city, which has now about 70,000 inhabitants, may have had 200,000 or more. Its noble mosques, colleges of Mussulman learning, and other public institutions, were renowned in the Eastern world; but its glory became diminished by the rise of Samarcand, the Tartar capital, which has also, by its own irrigation works, robbed Bokhara of some of the wealth-producing water of the bounteous Zarafshan. In the city of Samarcand, now a favoured town reviving under Russian rule, are found some of the grandest architectural monuments of Islam, the mosque of the Shah-Zindeh and several great colleges, besides the citadel and palace of the old Ameer. Tashkend, however, the present head-quarters of the official administration, is a much larger city, with a population of 100,000, including five thousand Russians; and there is also the town of Khokand, formerly the residence of a sovereign Khan, in the province of the Sir-Darya. Descending the Oxus to near the Sea of Aral, we arrive at the Khivan oasis, which first attracted Russian ambition, and which is a sort of Little Egypt, consisting of the delta of that large river, a space of 5500 square miles, intersected by numerous canals for irrigation, with dams, aqueducts, and other such works, designed of old by the Sultans of Kharezm. The city itself is by no means splendid; it is surrounded by a mud wall four miles in circumference, and there is an inner town, with another wall for its defence as a citadel, the Khan's palace, and religious and official buildings. Khiva is about four hundred miles distance from the Caspian; and, being the weakest and the most accessible of the independent Turkish States, naturally fell a prey to Russian conquest before the others.

It must be admitted, however, that Russia had some provocation. The atrociously bad government of the Khivan Khans had become the greatest nuisance to the Russian provinces of Orenburg and Astrakhan, at the north of the Caspian, or at least to the Kirghiz Tartar people under a Russian protectorate dwelling between the Caspian and the Aral. Khiva had become a mere slave-market, to which the Turkoman kidnappers and man-stealers, far more cruel than those of the African Soudan, yearly brought for sale thousands of Russian and Persian subjects, while they plundered every caravan of trade or travel setting forth eastward from the Caspian shore. It was not likely that Russia, with the Volga and the port of Astrakhan, since Peter the Great's time, forming her main outlet to Asia, would for ever be content to endure such an obnoxious neighbour. No other European nation, under similar circumstances, would have shown much greater patience. For the detailed narrative of events from 1820 to 1873, when Khiva was finally reduced to subjection, our readers may be referred to a very opportune publication, a new volume by Mr. Sutherland Edwards, called "Russian Projects against India" (Remington and Co., publishers), which is a good piece of historical work, though we do not recognise the propriety of its title, seeing that Khiva and India are a thousand miles apart. It does contain, however, those paper schemes of invading India, which were so flimsy and frivolous. We learn from this book that in 1822, when many Turkoman tribes acknowledged the authority of the Khan of Khiva, "the kidnapping of Russians from the

frontier increased tenfold; piracy on the Caspian, moreover, took serious proportions, and inflicted great injury on the Russian fishermen; the Russian caravans, escorted by considerable detachments, were pillaged as before," of which remarkable instances are mentioned. "Every year some two hundred Russians were captured on the Caspian and sold in the Khivan market: a special fund was held in trust for their ransom." In 1826, the Khan of Khiva proposed to send an envoy to St. Petersburg, and was told that it could only be permitted on two conditions; that he should indemnify the Russian traders for the robbery of their caravans; "and secondly, that all the Russian prisoners detained in Khiva should be sent back, and that all traffic in slaves should for the future be prohibited. These conditions were not agreed to by the Khan, and the envoy was sent back to Khiva." In 1830, to quote an official report of that date, "at Khiva, according to reliable information, there were more than two thousand Russians in bondage. Russian prisoners were sold at the Khivan bazaars; and the traffic was participated in, not only by the highest Khivan officials, but likewise by Khivan traders who visited Russia every year, and who, when frequenting the Kirghiz encampments for purposes of trade, incited the Kirghizes to make prisoners, buying them up beforehand and giving money in advance. Although the Orenburg Frontier Commission had at its disposal a sum of 3000 roubles for the redemption of Russian prisoners, it was only able to procure the liberation of a very small number, as sentence of death was awarded at Khiva to any one who consented to sell his slave in order that he might be restored to his native country." ("Russian Projects against India," page 51.) We read further how the Russians held in slavery, if they were caught in an attempt to escape, had their noses and ears cut off, and for a second attempt were punished with torture and death. We wonder how long England would tolerate the continual treatment in this manner of Englishmen captured by a barbarian kingdom on the opposite shore of the Channel or the North Sea?

It was in March, 1839, after many remonstrances, warnings, and threats, that the Russian Government resolved upon an expedition against Khiva. It was not intended to annex that territory to the Czar's dominions, but to replace the existing Khan by a trustworthy ruler, who would give security and freedom to Russian subjects trading there. We cannot but regret that it should have been thought necessary, upon such an occasion, to counteract the possibility of English mercantile agents supplying the Khivans and Kirghizes with arms and ammunition. Commercial rivalry between the two nations in Central Asia had become rather active in the preceding years, and it is apt to give rise to political intrigue. Other English travellers, of a higher and more responsible character, visited Bokhara and Khiva; the names of the Rev. Dr. Wolff, whose mission was for the relief of some persecuted Jews, of Captain Abbott and Captain Shakspear, who aided in procuring the release of Russian captives at Khiva, and of Colonels Stoddart and Captain Conolly, who were put to death by the Ameer of Bokhara, will be remembered. There was a strong disposition in England, at the time of the first Afghan War, on account of the Russian intrigues at Cabul, to regard with extreme jealousy the movement against Khiva. The expedition, nevertheless, started from Orenburg, under the command of General Perofski, in October, 1840, consisting of 5325 men, with twenty-two guns, rockets, pontoons, and mining implements, the stores carried by 10,000 camels; but the campaign, which ended in the following April, was a rather disastrous failure, though with no defeat in battle and with very little fighting. The winter proved very severe, and the deep snow on the steppes, with the storms and extreme cold, made it difficult to march, killed most of the camels, and caused great sickness and mortality among the troops, who had not been well selected. They got only about half-way to Khiva. Many years passed before anything more was done in that direction. In the meantime, British diplomacy had been at work, in 1844, to procure from Russia an engagement or understanding that the three Khanates of Central Asia, Khiva, Bokhara, and Khokand, should be left independent, "as a neutral zone interposed between the two Empires, so as to preserve them from dangerous contact." This idea of "a neutral zone," wider or narrower, in Central Asia, has been entertained by our Foreign Office until a very recent period. No one seems inclined to lay much stress upon the necessity of creating or preserving "a neutral zone" between great Empires on the Continent of Europe; the frontiers of Russia, Germany, and Austria lie close together, and so do, in part, those of Germany and France. In Asia, moreover, the territory doomed to serve as "a neutral zone," if it happens to be overrun with Turkoman marauders, and its established rule be a flagrant example of corruption and imbecility, like those of Khiva and Bokhara, can hardly answer the ends of peace. The "neutral zone," in this case, was more than twelve hundred miles wide, and seems a pretty large slice of the earth's surface to give up to perpetual anarchy, to unrestrained cruelty and rapacity of the worst kind, for the political convenience of European diplomatists. Conventions and memorandums, formal promises, or simple professions and declarations of intentions, present or contingent, may be all very well, and it is right that they should be observed, when they are made; but if they forbid a responsible Power to do, in any case, that which may perhaps become its duty, then one would say that it was wrong of the other party to exact such promises. In the month of June, 1873, the Russians captured the town of Khiva; and Mr. Macgahan, the *Daily News* Correspondent, who was there, wrote as follows:—"As to the good done by the Russians in Central Asia, the Persian and other slaves hailed with delight the approach of the Russians; for the emancipation of the slaves has always followed the occupation of any place in Central Asia by the Russians." In like manner, with reference to Bokhara, we must agree with Mr. Sutherland Edwards that no reader of Vambéry's shocking account of the hideous cruelties formerly practised there can regret that the Russians have put down such barbarities. With regard also to the Akhal Turkomans and the Tekke Turkomans on the border of Khorassan, have we not the testimony of our Special Artist, Mr. Simpson, throughout his journey from Persia to Herat, that he everywhere saw proofs and heard reports of the terrible havoc yearly perpetrated by those banditti, and was assured that only the Russian conquest of the adjacent territory had put a stop to it? It is conceivable that circumstances might occur in which "a neutral zone" would be more honoured in the breach than in the observance.

The particulars of occasion, agents, and instruments by which the Russian Government became supreme over the whole of Turkestan, are not an edifying history, from a moral and humane point of view. Soldiering against barbarians, in most countries and in most ages, is sometimes dirty as well as bloody work—intriguing, cheating, and bribing is still dirtier; and we should be glad to cut out some chapters of the early history of English conquests in India, and perhaps of later achievements or attempts in Africa and elsewhere. It takes a good deal of all sorts to create a great military empire, which may nevertheless be subsequently administered, by wise, just, and diligent rulers like those we now have in India, for the real benefit of mankind. Putting aside, however, a

T H E A F G H A N B O U N D A R Y Q U E S T I O N .



VIEW OF PULI-KHISTI, THE "BRIDGE OF BRICK," WHERE THE RUSSIANS ATTACKED THE AFGHAN OUTPOSTS, AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

large amount of diplomatic meddling, remonstrating, and promising or "understanding," for some thirty years of political vanity, the bare facts are these. In 1858, General Ignatieff was sent on a special mission to Khiva and Bokhara, and on his return was appointed Director of the Asiatic Department in the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg. Envoys from both Khanates were received at the Russian Court. Demands were made, including the free navigation of the Oxus, to which the Khivan Government refused consent, but that of Bokhara was more amenable. The state of those countries seemed not to be in the way of improvement; if there were fewer Russians held in slavery, there were many thousands of Persians, and the inevitable conflict was only postponed. In 1872, when European diplomacy was fully occupied with anxieties following the war between France and Germany, the Russian Government determined on another expedition to Khiva. Acts of hostility had the year before this been committed by the Khivans against the Russian military detachment at Krasnovodsk on the Caspian shore; and the excuse which the Khan made was, that the Russians had been mistaken for Persians. He then sent an envoy, who was told that he could not have access to the Emperor of Russia until all the Russian captives in Khiva were released, and until the Khan explained in writing the insolent treatment of the preceding Russian Mission. No explanation, apology, or redress was given; and in March, 1873, all being prepared, an advance was made of three forces simultaneously from the Caucasus, from Orenburg, and from Tashkend in the north-east part of Turkestan, to be united under command of General Kauffmann, forming an army of twelve thousand men, with fifty-four guns and other artillery. By an accidental failure to come up to time, the enterprise was achieved with only a portion of this; the Orenburg column, under General Vereffkin, joined by that from the Caucasus, reached Khiva about the first day of June, while the Turkestan column, with General Kauffmann, Commander-in-Chief, was on the other side of the Oxus. The terrified Khan of Khiva sent out his Russian captives, prisoners, and slaves, and begged for peace; but the city had to be taken. Vereffkin made his attack on June 9, after waiting some days for Kauffmann, and several hours' fighting took place on the canals and walls, and at the gates; next day, General Kauffmann arrived to find that the Khan had fled, and the town had surrendered. It was occupied by the Russian troops, and a treaty of peace was made, by which the Khanate of Khiva, restricted to the left bank of the Oxus, was to be a dependency of the Russian Empire ruled by its own Khan; a sum of nearly £300,000 was to be paid as indemnity for the Russian expenses, and all Khivan territory on the right bank of the Oxus was to be ceded to Russia, which handed it over to the Khan of Bokhara. Thirty thousand Persian, Tartar, and other slaves were set free and sent to their homes, and the Khiva slave-market was closed for ever. It was not, altogether, a bad piece of work, but it was very wrong to have promised not to do it. The promise, however, was not to *annex* Khiva; and Russia therefore contented herself with compelling the Khan to conduct his government as a vassal, assisted or controlled by a council formed of Khivan dignitaries and Russian officers; the Khan has since then requested to exchange his sovereignty for a pension. The Khan of Bokhara has been persuaded to accept a dependent position.

The north-eastern part of Turkestan, beyond the Sir-Darya or Jaxartes, together with the adjacent Siberian province of Semipalatinsk, was in 1867 detached from the Orenburg government, and was constituted a separate province, with its capital at Tashkend. This measure, which was the actual commencement of Russian dominion in Central Asia, met with no political objection, because that country does not lie at all in the road to India. Khokand, which is still further to the east, was in 1858 at war with the Ameer of Bokhara, and he asked the Russians to interfere, which they did ultimately by suppressing the Khanate of Khokand, as it had done some mischief to the neighbouring Russian province, like Khiva, by harbouring a host of robbers. The Khan of Khokand was at first merely reduced to submission and salutary control; but in 1875, his two sons raised a rebellion, and he was deposed and driven from his capital, taking refuge at Orenburg, whereupon the Russians put down the revolt, and annexed the territory, now called Ferghana, to the Russian dominions. The Bokhara Sovereign, whose treachery and cruelty were notorious, in 1868 became openly hostile, and raised the standard of a "Jihad" or Mussulman Holy War against the nations of Christendom. He was defeated by General Kauffmann, who captured the city of Samarcand, took possession of the fertile valley of Zaratshan, and brought down the Khan of Bokhara to the position of a vassal of the Russian Empire.

So far, Russia had only had to deal with the Turkish and other semi-civilised inhabitants of the old Khanates, who are not a warlike race, but effete, cowardly, and lazy, and were ruled by contemptible monarchs. It was very different when Russia was obliged to undertake the task of taming the plundering, man-hunting, merciless Turkomans of the Karakum Desert, whose perpetual yearly raids for pillage and for procuring slaves had so long made desolate the borders of Persia. There are several families of these; we shall only mention a few of the principal of them. The Yomuts are a very large family; they live principally to the east of the Caspian, from which they extend to near Khiva. The Goklans are also numerous, and their aouls, or collections of tents, are along the Gurgan river, on the Persian frontier; some of this tribe acknowledge the sovereignty of the Shah. The Tekkes are classed under three heads—the Merv Tekkes, who dwell near or about Merv; the Akhal Tekkes, who were the tribe which defended Geok Tepe, and were conquered at last by Skobelev; and the Atak Tekkes, another branch of this tribe, on the Persian frontier: their aouls are near to a range of hills which separate Khorassan from the desert. This range is called Atak, which is said to mean "on the Border." We are told by our Special Artist, Mr. Simpson, who has lately gained much acquaintance with some of these wild folk, that in the language of the Turkomans, "khalk" is the word used for a tribe; a subdivision of the khalk is the "taife," or horde; and the horde is formed of "tires," which may be something like the clan, or family. Their government is of the primitive patriarchal form, all matters being left to the decision of the "Ak-Sakkals," which term means the "white-beards," or the elders. "It may be supposed that their laws would be of a very loosenature, and liable to many changes, but 'Deb,' or custom, is the great authority with them; it is the guide which rules their conduct, and is the basis of whatever law and order there may chance to be in Turkestan. The Turkomans are Sonni Mohammedans, and have the moral code of the Koran as a guide. They are religious according to their own views on that subject; and a strange aspect of this existed in the old raiding days, examples of which might be given as having taken place in other parts of the world. When a raid was about to start, the Mollahs were in attendance, and pronounced a blessing, wishing it, in the name of Allah, victory and success, and that it might return with ample spoil and a multitude of slaves. The law of the Koran is that no Mohammedan can hold another in slavery. Kaffirs, or unbelievers, may be made slaves. This being the case, some have supposed that the Sonni Turkoman considered the Shiah

Persian as no better than a Kaffir, and worthy only to be a slave. But it is easy to suppose that Deb, or custom, combined with self-interest, had a stronger hold on the Turkoman mind than the teaching of the Koran."

Now, some of our English philanthropists have recently been disposed to sanction a hasty, profitless, and not very glorious British war in the Soudan, because they suppose it is the best way to put an end to the practice of kidnapping people and carrying them off to be sold into slavery. If they had studied the history of Sir Samuel Baker's and General Gordon's rule in the Soudan in Ismail Pasha's reign, they would be aware that this horrible system was originated and maintained by the connection with Egypt as a great slave-market; and precisely in the same manner, the great Asiatic slave-markets of Khiva and Bokhara used to encourage the raiding Turkomans to perpetrate cruelties of a similar kind. "Russian aggression"—"Russian encroachment"—Russian conquest, more than justified, in our opinion, by the position of Russia in Asia, has absolutely put an end to all those enormities; and when we are called upon to feel very angry because Geok Tepe and Merv, dens of the worst of robbers, the stealers of men, women, and children, have been captured by Russian arms, what becomes of our own justification, or of General Gordon's, for the doings which we approve in the Soudan? The storming of Geok Tepe, in 1881, seems to have been, like the storming of Badajoz, a terrible act of war, though Skobelev, a chivalrous soldier, endeavoured to check the rage of his Cossacks, infuriated by a most fierce and sanguinary resistance. The capture of Merv, by sheer trickery and cunning, with a mere show of force and scarcely any bloodshed, was achieved little more than a twelvemonth ago. We must positively decline to entertain sentiments of regard for the independence of the Akhal and Tekke Turkomans, and of indignation at their being deprived of it; because we know that they were, as communities, the plague and terror of Central Asia for hundreds of miles around their villainous nests. If the Sarik Turkomans on the Murghab deserve a better character, it is but a few years or months since they have begun to deserve it.

What is the real amount of the Russian acquisitions in Turkestan, which some of us grudge? A big dismal space on the map. A total population of 6,332,000, including two millions in Bokhara not directly ruled by Russians, and 700,000 in Khiva, and half a million of Akhal and Tekke Turkomans, the wildest race in Asia. A trade monopoly with Russian exports of £1,327,142 to the whole of Asia, in return for cotton, silk, wool, and cattle. A native Asiatic army reckoned at 30,000 on the peace footing, and 80,000 on the war footing. A revenue from Turkestan of £450,000, with an expenditure of £1,400,000 yearly, making an annual deficit of £950,000. It is pretty much what England would gain by annexing the Soudan; though private speculators, contractors, land-jobbers, railway-jobbers, and concoctors of bubble companies might put something in their pockets! What folly is this territorial ambition!

We have brought our historical review down to the "complication" which arose last year from the nearness of Merv to the undefined frontier of the Afghan territories. We consider that, until the question of an actual encroachment on the recognised or reputed Afghan frontier had arisen, there was nothing done by Russia, in the matters above related, which ought to be resisted or resented by the English nation. Afghanistan has become our own affair by the distinct pledges that we have given, and wisely given, to the Ameer of Cabul, that we will defend his territories, comprising Herat as well as Cabul and Candahar, against foreign attack. The Afghans are a very troublesome nation for him to rule; but it is for our interest, as concerned in India, that they should be united under a single firm and competent ruler of their own princely dynasty; it is for their own good, and for the good of some two millions of other races dwelling in the plains of southern and western Afghanistan, whom we hope to see restored, by a less barbarous system of government, to the benefits of civilisation. While Abdurrahman and his legitimate successors continue loyal and true to their engagements with British India, we mean to stand by him, not meddling with internal factions in his country, but holding the shield of Britannia—ay, the British bayonet as well as the sword of India—in front of Afghanistan, at the very "Gates of Herat," in case of attack by another Great Power. Our readers have been abundantly instructed, by the interesting letters and descriptive notes, as well as by the accurate sketches, of Mr. William Simpson, who has travelled and laboured with Sir Peter Lumsden's Boundary Commission since last September; and they may also have read his letters in the *Daily News*. These sources of information we know to be trustworthy; and we rely more upon them, from our confidence in the writer, not only as the most truthful of Special Artists, but as an experienced traveller and a careful inquirer, than upon anything else yet published on the subject. The topography of the country north of Herat, between the Heri-Rud and Murghab rivers, the nationality of its present occupants, and the local evidences of its former condition, especially in the remains of numerous thriving towns which must have been connected with the once great commercial city to the south of the neighbouring hills—these appear to be most important elements of the controversy now going on. Mr. Lessar, the Russian official geographer and semi-official diplomatist, who has been endeavouring to convince us in London that Penjdeh and Maruchak, Ak Tapa and Pul-i-Khisti, never belonged to Herat, and must not be supposed to belong to Afghanistan, is sufficiently confuted by Mr. Simpson's sketches. For there is no doubt whatever that only Herat, the magnificent and wealthy capital of ancient Khorassan, and the prosperous mart of traffic from all parts of Central Asia in the splendid times of the Turkish kingdoms there, could have been the metropolis of such a thriving district as it was on the banks of the Murghab and the Kushk, when for many miles, along the great road to regal Bokhara, towns were built and inhabited, bridges and aqueducts were erected, forts and garrisons commanded the approach to Herat. The assertion that such a country as Badghis must formerly have been—cultivated with admirable industry by its works of irrigation, certainly then populous, and filled with the monuments still remaining of a fair degree of Oriental civilisation—belongs to the Desert and the Turkomans, the most recently conquered subjects of Russia, is an affront to commonsense. We gave some account of Herat, compiled from several travellers' books, and partly from Colonel Mallet's brilliant sketch of its history, in the Number of our Journal published a fortnight ago. It is a city which European visitors are rarely permitted to examine, but its present decayed and squalid condition does not hide the proofs of its supremacy in the past, which is enough for our argument upon this occasion. It is to be hoped that the Russian Government will not be so misguided as to conceive the design of extending its conquests to Herat, seeing that the price of that acquisition, at this moment or at any future time, is nothing less than war with Great Britain.

As for Russian military and political officials on the frontier, there is no assurance that they may not, like persons intrusted with similar functions by other European Governments, prove capable of that kind of folly. It is scarcely necessary here to

recite the alarming incidents of the last two months, the proceedings of General Komaroff and Colonel Ali Khanoff, in defiance of international rights, of a formal agreement between their Government and ours, and of the courtesies due to foreign officers invested with proper authority; and their conduct in forcing a quarrel upon the Afghans, and causing useless bloodshed without the excuse of war, merits the severest reprobation. On Thursday, last week, the news of this unprovoked act of hostility, as we believe it was, committed on the 30th ult. at Pul-i-Khisti, close to Ak-Tapa, at the junction of the Kushk and the Murghab, arrived in London. It was received here with feelings which have been vehemently expressed in some quarters; but we prefer not to augment the flow of angry declamation, and we trust that the Emperor Alexander III. and his chief Minister, M. De Giers, of whom Lord Dufferin cherished the best possible opinion, will soon disavow, reprove, and redress such a wrongful and disgraceful act. Some apology and compensation should be made to the Ameer, with a proper expression of regret addressed to the Government of our Queen, whose Commissioners were insulted by this wanton breach of the peace in their presence; they have indeed been ill-treated by the failure of the Russian Commissioners to meet them for the joint work appointed. The Russian troops should at once be withdrawn from all the positions which they have no right to occupy; and the work of the Boundary Commission should be peacefully taken up and properly completed; or else the Russian Government should ask permission to withdraw from this undertaking, if it finds any serious difficulties in the way, and let a frontier be settled by impartial arbitration upon the reports of official surveyors on both sides. We earnestly hope that it may not even now be too late to obtain reasonable satisfaction, if the Russian Government at St. Petersburg has no unjust intentions of taking, by force or by fraud, that which now belongs to Russia. There is a verse in the Bible, "Cursed is he that removeth his neighbour's land-mark."

The following telegraphic despatches contain the news referred to:—

*From the British Afghan Boundary Commissioner,
Sir Peter Lumsden.*

GULRAN, April 3.

The Russians, making a pretext of a change in the position of the Afghan outposts, attacked the Afghans at Penjdeh on March 30, and drove them out.

The Afghans fought stubbornly, but the day was wet and their muzzle-loaders were ineffective.

Two companies defended one position till every man was killed.

The Afghans retreated in perfect order to Meruchak, and no pursuit was made.

The Sariks remained neutral, but plundered the Afghan camp.

The Russian loss is said to have been great.

The British officers remained till the Afghans had effected their retreat, and then joined General Lumsden's camp.

The Russian Account of the Affair.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 9.

General Komaroff attacked the fortified position of the Afghans on both banks of the Kushk river on the 30th ult.

An engagement ensued, and the Afghans, whose force consisted of 4000 men with eight guns, were defeated and dispersed with the loss of about 500 killed, the whole of their artillery, two standards, the entire camp, with the park of artillery and provisions.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 9 (11.10 a.m.).

The *Official Messenger* this morning publishes the following:—"General Komaroff reports that, in consequence of the provocative and manifestly hostile proceedings of the Afghans, he was compelled on the 30th ult. to attack their fortified positions on both banks of the Kushk river. The Afghan detachment, numbering 4000 men, with eight guns, was defeated and dispersed with the loss of 500 killed, two standards, their whole camp, and all their artillery and provisions. The Russians had one Turkoman officer killed and Colonel Nakchitch slightly wounded. Three subaltern officers were wounded. Of the Cossacks and Turkoman soldiers ten were killed and twenty-nine wounded. When the fighting was over, General Komaroff returned across the Kushk river to his former position. When some British officers, who were eye-witnesses of the engagement, but had not taken part in it, saw that the Afghans were beaten, they asked the Russians for protection; but unfortunately the convoy which was immediately dispatched by General Komaroff was unable to overtake the Afghan cavalry, who, in their flight, had carried away the British officers with them."

The *Official Messenger* of St. Petersburg on Sunday published a telegram from General Komaroff to the Minister of War, dated Dash-Kepri, April 1, in which General Komaroff says:—

"On the 25th ult. our detachment approached Dash-Kepri on our side of the Kushk river. When near the bridge I saw an intrenchment occupied by the Afghans. In order to avoid a conflict, I stationed my troops at a distance of five versts from the Afghan position. On the 26th ult. negotiations commenced with Captain Yate. When the Afghans were convinced that we had no intention of attacking them, they daily drew nearer to our camp. On the 27th, they dispatched against our company intrusted with covering a reconnoitring party, three companies with one gun and some cavalry. Their audacity and arrogance went on increasing little by little until the following day, when they occupied the height which commanded the left flank of our camp. They commenced to throw up intrenchments, established a cavalry post to the rear of our line, and placed a picket at gunshot distance from our ford. On the 29th, I sent to the commander of the Afghan detachment an energetic summons, giving him till the evening to evacuate the left bank of the Kushk and the right bank of the Murghab as far as the mouth of the Kushk. I received a reply from him that, acting upon the advice of the English, he refused to retire behind the Kushk. I then sent him a private letter, couched in amicable terms. On the 30th ult., in order to support my demand, I marched with my detachment against the Afghan position, still counting on a pacific issue of the difficulty, but the fire of the Afghan artillery and the attack of their cavalry compelled me to accept the combat, the results of which are already known."

Mr. Gladstone stated in the House of Commons, on Friday, that our Government were informed by Sir Peter Lumsden, on the 29th, that the Russians were drawn up in force almost within range of the Afghan position, though the Afghans had neither attacked nor advanced, and though Penjdeh was perfectly quiet. The Russians attempted to pass forcibly through the Afghan pickets. Captain Yate met the Chief of the Russian Staff, who told him that they had received no orders to refrain from advancing, which had been promised to our Government on the 17th; and they would give no assurance not to attack without previous notice, but claimed a right to turn out the Afghan posts whenever they might inconvenience the Russians. The attack made on the 30th, says Mr. Gladstone, "bears the appearance of an unprovoked aggression."

MAPLE and CO. NEW SHOW-ROOMS.
MAPLE and CO. NEW SHOW-ROOMS.
MAPLE and CO. ADDITIONAL ROOMS.
MAPLE and CO. ADDITIONAL ROOMS.

NOTICE.—MAPLE and CO. have OPENED the NEW EXTENSION of their FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT, making an addition of 1½ acre, including fourteen new Show-Rooms, for the display of High-Class Furniture.

MAPLE and CO.'S FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT, the Largest in the World. ACRES of SHOW-ROOMS, for the display of First-class Furniture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this collection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To Export Merchants an unusual advantage is offered. Having large space, all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers.

TURKEY 5000 to select from. CARPETS.
PERSIAN Superior Qualities, CARPETS.
INDIAN in all sizes. CARPETS.
TURKEY CARPETS.

TURKEY CARPETS.—MAPLE and CO. have just received large consignments of fine Turkey Carpets, unique colourings, reproductions of the seventeenth century, being the first delivery of those made from this season's clip.—MAPLE & CO., London; and 17 and 18, Local Baron Aliotti, Smyrna.

ARTISTS and COLLECTORS of ANTIQUES should not fail to see the 500 specimen RUGS and CARPETS collected by Messrs. MAPLE and CO.'S Agent in Persia, and now on view at the Show-Rooms, Tottenham-court-road. A Persian Rug, the most acceptable of all Presents; a Persian Prayer Carpet, a lasting pleasure. Prices from 30s. to £100.—MAPLE and CO. CARPETS, BRUSSELS.

CARPETS.—1000 Pieces of "Manufacturer's Best" five-frame Brussels Carpets, at 2s. 11d. and 3s. 4½d. per yard. These goods are regularly sold at 8s. 9d. and 4s.

NOTICE.—MAPLE and CO. have SPECIAL EXTRA QUALITIES of BRUSSELS as produced thirty years ago, adapted for hardest wear, at a small increased cost. Newest designs and novelties in colouring.—MAPLE and CO. CARPETS, ready for use, 3000 in Stock.

A great variety of patterns to select from, of the best quality, but old patterns. A carpet 15 ft. by 11 ft. 3 in., price 50s., which can be laid same day as ordered.—MAPLE & CO., Tottenham-court-road, London.

CHINA.

MAPLE and CO. have the largest assortment of Hungarian, Doulton, Doulton Faience, Silicon Doulton, and Doulton Impasto WARE; also in Worcester, Coalport, Dresden, Sèvres, Chinese, Japanese, and Crown Derby China.

NOTICE.—DRAWING-ROOM CLOCKS to go for 400 days with once winding; a handsome present. Price 70s., warranted. MAPLE and CO. have a large and varied assortment suitable for dining and drawing room. Over 500 to select from. Prices from 10s. 9d. Handsome marble clock, with incised lines in gold, and superior eight-day movement, 23s. 6d.; also bronzes in great variety.

ORDERS for EXPORTATION to any part of the World packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference.

MAPLE & CO.

TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON, W.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT

FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

CATALOGUES POST-FREE.



10,000 BEDSTEADS,
BRASS AND IRON,
IN STOCK,
from 8s. 9d. to 53 guineas.

ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUES
Post-Free.

The above BLACK and BRASS BEDSTEAD, with the PATENT WIRE WOVE MATTRESS, complete:—

3 ft., 50s.; 3 ft. 6 in., 55s.; 4 ft., 63s.; 4 ft. 6 in., 67s. 6d.
Price for the Patent Wire Wove Mattress, without Bedstead:—
3 ft., 15s. 9d.; 3 ft. 6 in., 18s. 9d.; 4 ft., 21s. 6d.; 4 ft. 6 in., 24s. 6d.

"PATENT WOVEN WIRE MATTRESS."

THE WOVEN WIRE MATTRESS is a strong and wonderful fabric of fine wire, so interlocked and woven by a Patented process of diagonal DOUBLE WEAVING that an ELASTIC and PERFECT sleeping arrangement is secured. The hard spring wire used is carefully tinned, effectually preventing corrosion, and presents a very attractive and silver-like appearance.

This Mattress is, in fact, a complete appliance for all purposes of REST and SLEEP, combining all the advantages of a PERFECT SPRING BED, and CAN BE MADE SOFT OR HARD AT PLEASURE BY USING THE HANDLE AT SIDE OF BEDSTEAD; IT CAN BE TAKEN TO PIECES IN A FEW MOMENTS, AND PACKED IN A VERY SMALL COMPASS.

They are also greatly used in yachts and ships, because of their cleanliness.

MAPLE & CO., Manufacturers of First-class Furniture, London and Paris.

MAPLE and CO. MANUFACTURERS.
MAPLE and CO. ART FURNITURE.
MAPLE and CO. ADAMS' DESIGNS.
MAPLE and CO. LOUIS XVI. Furniture.

MAPLE and CO. have at the present time a most wonderful assortment of new and artistic furniture on show. An Illustrated Catalogue, containing the price of every article required in furnishing, post-free.

MAPLE and CO., 145, Tottenham-court-road, MANUFACTURERS of BED-ROOM SUITES by MACHINERY.

500 BED-ROOM SUITES, from 75s. to 150 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITE in Solid Walnut, consists of 4 ft. wardrobe, 3 ft. 6 in. chest drawers, marble-top washstand, toilet-table with glass, pedestal cupboard, towel-horse, and three chairs. This suite is manufactured by Maple and Co.'s new machinery, lately erected. Complete suite, £10 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, plate-glass door to wardrobe, washstand with Minton's tiles, toilet-table with glass fixed, pedestal cupboard, towel-horse, and three chairs, complete, £10 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, complete, 15 guineas; beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, with 6 ft. Wardrobe, complete, £22 10s.

BED-ROOM SUITES.—CHIPPENDALE, Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs; large wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly inlaid; also satin-wood, inlaid with different woods, 85 to 200 guineas.

MAPLE and CO., Timber Merchants, and direct Importers of the finest Woods to be found in Africa, Asia, and America, and Manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture in various woods by steam power.—Tottenham-court-road, London. Catalogues free.

MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS (IRON).

MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS (BRASS).

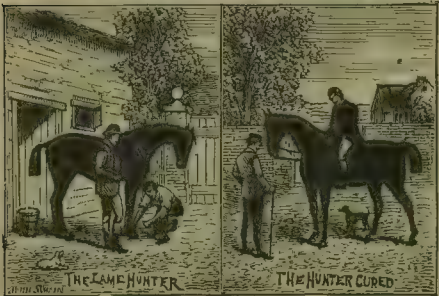
MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS Four-post BEDSTEADS, Cribs, and Cots, specially adapted for mosquito curtains, as used in India, Australia, and the Colonies. Price, for full-sized Bedsteads, varying from 25s. Shippers and colonial visitors are invited to inspect this varied Stock, the largest in England, before deciding elsewhere. 10,000 Bedsteads to select from. MAPLE and CO., London.

MAPLE and CO. have seldom less than 10,000 BEDSTEADS in Stock, comprising some 600 various patterns, in sizes from 2 ft. 6 in. to 5 ft. 6 in. wide, ready for immediate delivery—on the day of purchase, if desired. The disappointment and delay incident to choosing from designs only, where but a limited stock is kept, is thus avoided.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS.—MAPLE and CO. specially commend this department to those commencing housekeeping or replenishing stocks. All goods are carefully selected direct from the manufacturers, thus saving the intermediate profit. An immense assortment to choose from. Price-list, estimates, and patterns free.—MAPLE and CO., London.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT. Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this Department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in Furnishing at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent, and quotations given, free of charge.

NO STABLE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT
ELLIMAN'S ROYAL
EMBROCATION.



FOR SPRAINS, CURBS, AND SPLINTS, WHEN FORMING.
FOR OVER-REACHES, CHAPPED HEELS, WIND GALLS.
FOR RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.
FOR SORE THROATS AND INFLUENZA.
FOR BROKEN KNEES, BRUISES, CHAPPED HOCKS.
FOR SORE SHOULDERS, SORE BACKS.

SPECIMEN TESTIMONIALS.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
From Major J. M. Browne, Master of South Staffordshire Hounds.
"Fosseway, Lichfield, Oct. 17, 1879.
"Sirs,—I find Elliman's Embrocation exceedingly good for sprains and cuts in horses, and also for cuts in hounds' feet. I shall strongly recommend it to all my friends.—Yours faithfully,
J. M. Browne."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
"Castle Weir, Kingston, Herefordshire, December, 1878.
"Gentlemen,—I use the Royal Embrocation in the stables and kennels, and have found it very serviceable. I have also used the Universal Embrocation for lumbago and rheumatism for the last two years, and have suffered very little since using it.
"R. H. Parke, Lieut.-Col., Master of Radnorshire Hunt."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
From Captain S. G. Butson, J.P., St. Brendon's, Clonfert, Eyrecoot, County Galway.
"Dec. 16, 1884.
"Sirs,—Elliman's Royal Embrocation is in use in my stables, and I find the results most satisfactory.
"S. G. Butson, J.P."
"Master of the Kilkenny Foxhounds."
Of Chemists and Saddlers, in Bottles, 2s., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.
Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

RHEUMATISM.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Rheumatism.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Lumbago.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Stiffness after severe exercise.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION for Sprains.
ELLIMAN'S Universal EMBROCATION.
Sold everywhere in Bottles, 1s., 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.
GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION, 1882.
Prepared by ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.

Accommodates 500 Guests.

THE LANC HAM
PORTLAND-PLACE, W.

This cosmopolitan HOTEL has been thoroughly redecorated, and combines every improvement and luxury. Sumptuous Apartments for Private Dinners and Wedding Breakfasts. "Recherché Table-d'hôte (open to non-residents) from 6.30 to 8 p.m.



MOUSON and CO.'S Toilet Soaps are warranted to be made of the very best and purest materials, not to shrink or vary in shape or weight, even if kept for years.
Improved Toilet Soaps assorted in Honey, Rose, and Windsor.
Cocoa Butter Soap, a veritable medicinal soap for softening the skin.
Spring Violet Soap, of the natural perfume, pronounced, even by rival makers, unequalled.
Aromatic Vegetable Soap, a bijou for the Nursery, pure and uncoloured, with a splendid perfume of herbs.
Handy and Handsome (Registered Mark), a new and most conveniently shaped Toilet Soap.
"The Challenge" Windsor Soap (Regd. Mark), wonderfully mild and of excellent perfume.
J. G. MOUSON and CO., Perfumers, FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN;
and 32 and 33, HAMSELL-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
To be had of the principal Wholesale Perfumers and Druggists throughout the Country.



The Bradford Manufacturing Company
Bradford Yorkshire
Will send a full Set of Patterns free to any Address, of their Celebrated PLAIN and FANCY DRESS FABRICS, in All Wool and Mixtures, including Cashmeres, Crapes, Foulés, Nun's Cloths, Serges, &c. for the Spring and Summer. The largest assortment in the Kingdom of FANCY ZEPHYRS, COTTON CRAPES, &c.
Write at once, and mention this Paper.

VENICE LACE.
M. JESURUM and CO.
LACE. VENICE.

The only Large Manufactory in Venice on H.R. Majesty's Service. Lace of the Burano School, under the Presidency of the Queen. The greatest prizes obtained in all Exhibitions. Large collection of ancient Lace. The Show and Work



Rooms may be visited daily in Venice. St. Philippo Giacomo, No. 4792, near the Bridge of Sighs. No other address in Venice. Patterns sent and transport free to all parts.

VENICE LACE.
M. JESURUM and CO.
LACE. VENICE.

Children's
(DOUBLE KNEE)
Stockings

Invented in Leicester, Manufactured in Leicester, sold by Adderly and Company, Leicester.
The Best Makes at Wholesale Prices.
More than a thousand testimonials received from ladies of distinction from all over the world.
Write for Book Price-List, Post-free.
ADDERLY & COMPANY. (only Address), LEICESTER.

KROPP'S (Regd.)
REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GRIND
RAZORS.

NEVER REQUIRE GRINDING.
ALWAYS READY FOR USE.
THE FINEST RAZOR EVER MANUFACTURED.
Mr. Henry Irving writes:—"I find your Razors excellent."
The money will be returned if the Razors are not as represented.
In Leather Case Complete .. 5/6
Ivory Handle .. 7/6
1 Pair in Leather Case (Ivory) .. 21/-
7-Day Cases Complete .. 48/-
From all Dealers, or direct from the English Dépôt—
51, FRITH-STREET, SOHO-SQUARE, LONDON, W.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
For Breads. Far Superior to Yeast.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
For Cakes. Saves Eggs and Butter.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
For Pastry. Sweet, Light, and Digestible.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
For Puddings. Used by Thousands of Families.

T H E A F G H A N B O U N D A R Y Q U E S T I O N .



KILIE, ON THE OXUS,
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E.



HILLMEN TRAVELLING THROUGH THE BOLAN PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT GONNE, R.A.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.



THE DRAWINGROOM AT DUBLIN CASTLE.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN IRELAND.

The arrival of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor Edward of Wales in Dublin, on Wednesday last week, has been rather briefly narrated in a part of our last week's impression; and some fuller account of this gratifying event must now be given in connection with the Illustrations that appear in our present Number. Their Royal Highnesses, as already stated, left London on the Tuesday evening by special train, and arrived soon after midnight at Holyhead, where they went at once on board the Royal yacht Osborne, which at half-past five on Wednesday morning steamed off to cross the Irish Channel, and reached Kingstown, Dublin Bay, at eleven o'clock. The passage across St. George's Channel was quite calm, though a north-easterly breeze prevailed. The passage was more than half accomplished before their Royal Highnesses appeared on deck; but they found the prospect so bright as to tempt them to frequent appearances from the saloon, and they preferred at length to remain above. Howth Head was sighted not long after breakfast. The weather was clear, and the sun occasionally lighted up the green promontories and the Wicklow mountains. When Dublin Bay was entered and Kingstown had been sighted, the tall masts and long hulls of the Channel Squadron soon appeared in view, gaily dressed from bulwark to peak with bunting. The vessels in the harbour were likewise decked out with gay banners, which showed in company with the flags of the public and other buildings, which are conspicuous when viewed from the sea. On approaching the Channel Squadron, the Royal visitors were greeted with the strains of the "National Anthem," while the seamen manned the yards, and a salute came booming over the water from the guns of the Belleisle, the guard-ship lying in the harbour. The speed of the Osborne was slackened as she passed the stately squadron, consisting of the Achilles, Northumberland, Sultan, Minotaur, and Agincourt, and steamed round the eastern breakwater and came in sight of the Carlisle Pier, which projects in the centre of the harbour. An immense crowd, most of whom had travelled from Dublin earlier in the morning, had assembled on the pier and the esplanades, and as the Osborne entered the harbour, a hearty cheer gave the Royal visitors an earnest of the kind reception which awaited them.

The Lord Lieutenant, Earl Spencer, with Countess Spencer and suite, were waiting on the jetty to go on board the Osborne. His Excellency was escorted by a brilliant military cavalcade, and amongst the officials who accompanied him to Kingstown were General Sir Thomas Steele, Commander of the Forces in Ireland; Colonel Stevenson, Deputy Adjutant-General; Colonel Buchanan, Deputy Quartermaster-General; Colonel Boyle, Military Secretary; and Major Stopford, Aide-de-Camp. A guard of honour of the Highland Light Infantry, 200 strong, had preceded the Viceregal party to Kingstown, and a detachment of the Royal Artillery had been told off to fire a salute at the East Pier as the Prince and Princess and their son landed. Precisely at ten minutes to twelve, the Lord Lieutenant arrived at the Carlisle Pier, off which the Osborne was lying; and his Excellency, with the Countess and suite, at once went on board the yacht to welcome the Royal visitors. The greeting between the Viceroy and his illustrious guests was witnessed by thousands of persons, whose incessant cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs testified to the cordiality of their greeting.

It had been arranged that the Lord Lieutenant and the Countess should precede the Prince and Princess of Wales to Dublin, in order to receive them at the Castle, and the whole party therefore landed, the Royal Artillery firing a salute from the East Pier. The Princess of Wales was escorted to the station by Earl Spencer, and the Countess by his Royal Highness, who expressed his gratification at the warmth of his reception and the kindly feeling which had been shown by the people of Kingstown. At the station, the Lord Lieutenant took temporary leave of the Royal party, and departed for Dublin. In the brief interval before the starting of the second special train, the Princess was presented with a magnificent bouquet by Miss Watson, the daughter of the managing director of the City of Dublin Steam-Packet Company. The Prince was then presented by Mr. W. R. J. Murphy, chairman of the Kingstown Town Commissioners, with an address of hearty welcome, expressing a fervent hope "that affectionate devotion to their common Sovereign and to the members of the Royal family may ever unite the people of Ireland in the closest friendship with those of every other portion of her Majesty's dominions." His Royal Highness handed Mr. Murphy a written reply; and the Royal party, amidst the loud cheers of the crowd, who also, in response to calls, gave special cheers for Prince Albert Victor, then entered the special train, which at once steamed off for Dublin, the visitors being heartily greeted at several of the stations through which the train passed. The Westland-row terminus was reached at a quarter to one o'clock, and their Royal Highnesses were welcomed by a large assemblage, which had been admitted by ticket to the prettily decorated station. An escort of two hundred men was in waiting outside, furnished by the 18th Hussars, the 16th Lancers, and the 1st Battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers, and the streets along the route taken by the procession were lined by the Grenadier Guards, the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, the 18th Hussars and 16th Lancers, the Highland Light Infantry, the King's Own Borderers, and detachments of the Commissariat and Transport Corps. Before their Royal Highnesses left the station, the Prince was presented with an address by Mr. Wigham, the Honorary Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, on behalf of an influential Committee representing a vast number of the Dublin citizens.

This address of welcome contained a suggestion "that it would be a great gratification to her Majesty's loyal subjects in Ireland if a permanent Royal residence should be established in our country, and if some members of the Royal family should see fit to make their home amongst us for some part of every year." There was a reference also to the Royal Commission of Inquiry on the dwellings of the working classes, which was about to hold its sittings in Dublin, and the Prince was asked to give it his assistance. His Royal Highness, in reply to the address, said:—

"On behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself, I thank you heartily for the address you have read to me, and I am very grateful to the citizens of Dublin, who, through you, have welcomed me to their city. It gives the Princess and myself much gratification once more to visit a country where we have received so much kindness, and I regret the length of the interval which has elapsed since we last were in Ireland. I fully appreciate your sentiments of loyalty to the Throne and Constitution, and I will take care to communicate to the Queen your expressions of devotion and attachment to her Majesty. It will give me much pleasure to renew my acquaintance with Dublin, and see the

results of the civic and private enterprise to which you refer. The furtherance of the welfare of all classes of the realm is an object which is dear to me, and I trust that the efforts of the Commission of which I am a member will tend to the improvement of the dwellings of those who contribute by their labour to the prosperity of our great towns, and will thus add to their public utility as citizens as well as to their private and domestic happiness. I hope to visit many parts of Ireland, and to see much of the work as well as share in some of the amusements of the Irish people. The kindness with which you have greeted me encourages me to look forward with pleasure to my visit to a country where courtesy and hospitality have ever been the characteristics of the people."

The Royal party were then escorted to their carriages, amidst continued cheering from the people in the station, which was taken up immediately by the crowd outside as soon as the Prince and Princess made their appearance. Traffic in the streets had been temporarily suspended, and the imposing procession at once formed was seen to the best advantage by the crowds who lined the streets. The route taken was through Lincoln-place, Nassau-street, Grafton-street, College-green, Dame-street, and Cork-hill to the Castle. The crowd was densest at College-green, and it was here, significantly enough, that the loyal demonstrations were most pronounced. The Princess of Wales was, as might be expected from Irish gallantry, honoured with peculiar tokens of interest. Her Royal Highness appeared to be in the best of health and spirits, and, as well as the Prince and son, repeatedly acknowledged the cheers of the crowd. The scene was one which few who were present will soon forget. The brilliant escort, the richly adorned Royal carriage, drawn by four magnificent horses, the wealth and variety of the decorations, the kindly demonstrations of the crowd in the streets, and of the people who occupied the windows of the houses and many of the shop windows, made up a picture which could not but leave a permanent record upon the minds of the spectators.

The procession arrived at the Castle about half-past one, and the Royal guests were there received by the Earl and Countess Spencer, and conducted to the State apartments, which had been refurnished and redecored for their use. Lunch was served shortly after the arrival, and between three and four o'clock they left for the Cattle Show of the Royal Dublin Society, held in the spacious grounds at Ball's Bridge. The Prince and Princess, with an imposing escort, arrived at the grounds, having, all the way from the Castle, been saluted by the people with quite as much cordiality as they were on their entry two hours before. The Princess of Wales wore a dark green poplin of Irish manufacture, trimmed with Irish lace, a bonnet of the same shade, with feather and shamrocks, and a jacket of velvet, trimmed with fur to match. Their Royal Highnesses' reception in the Show-yard was overwhelming in its enthusiasm. The Grand Stand was filled with the fashionable people of Dublin, every seat having been engaged beforehand. A portion of the Grand Stand had been specially set apart for the Royal party, and their carriages were driven round the ground used in the jumping competitions of the hunters. Their Royal Highnesses remained at the Show about an hour and a half, and after a brief inspection of the Dog Show they re-entered their carriages for return to the Castle, the route taken this time being through Elgin-road, Clydesdale, Upper and Lower Leeson streets, Stephen's green, East and North Dawson, Nassau, and Grafton streets, College-green, and Dame-street. The Castle was reached at half-past five, and this concluded the public programme of the first day.

On Thursday, the second day of their Royal Highnesses in Dublin, the Prince with his son personally examined some of the dwellings of the poor in Dublin, and in the afternoon held a Levée at the Castle.

His Royal Highness, with Prince Albert Victor, Mr. Knollys (private secretary), and Captain Hammond, left the Castle about eleven o'clock in a close carriage, which was driven down Ship-street to Golden-lane, a locality which has for years enjoyed the reputation of being the worst hot-bed of misery and vice in Dublin. The Princes entered one of the most uninviting of the large dilapidated houses now crowded with lodgers of the poorest class, and went over the floors, speaking kindly to the inmates, who received his attentions with gratitude. Their Royal Highnesses were next taken through Canon-place and Deane-street to the Coombe, in order to inspect several blocks of artisans' dwellings erected in Reginald-square, by the Dublin Artisans' Dwellings Company, a Corporation formed in 1876, with Sir A. Guinness (Lord Ardilaun) as chairman, for the purpose of providing better accommodation for the working classes. The Prince expressed his approval of the arrangements made, which, indeed, seemed perfect, and expressed the hope that many more such dwellings might be erected. His Royal Highness questioned several inmates of the house with respect to the amount of rent they paid and the wages they earned. The Princes next drove to the Royal Hospital at Kilmalnam, where they were received by Sir Thomas Steele, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, who gave orders that the Pensioners should parade in the Hospital grounds. Their Royal Highnesses returned through Island Bridge-road and along the southern quays to the Castle, which was reached a few minutes before one o'clock.

The Levée held by the Prince of Wales on behalf of her Majesty commenced at two o'clock. It was very largely attended, and included nearly all the leading aristocracy of Ireland, with many of the English nobility. The gentlemen were first ushered into St. Patrick's Hall, whence they were called into the Throne-Room and duly presented to his Royal Highness. The spectacle presented in the hall, owing to the variety of the dresses worn by the military and naval officers, Deputy Lieutenants, Church dignitaries, and Judges, was very brilliant. The hall has been newly decorated, and one of its most conspicuous features is the display of the banners of the Knights of St. Patrick.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, entered the Throne-Room at two o'clock. In attendance on his Royal Highness were Lord Suffield, K.C.B.; Lieutenant-General Sir Dighton M. Probyn, K.C.S.I.; Mr. Andrew Pepps Cokerell; Colonel Christopher Teesdale, C.B.; and Colonel Arthur Ellis, C.S.I.; Colonel Kingscote, and Mr. Francis Knollys. The Sword of State was borne by the Right Hon. H. Campbell-Bannerman, Chief Secretary for Ireland. The number of gentlemen present was over 2000, and the presentations to the Prince were about 1500. The Lord Lieutenant was present at the Levée, attended by Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King of Arms; Mr. Courtenay Boyle, Private Secretary; the Earl of Fingall, State Steward; Colonel Caulfield, Comptroller; the Hon. Gaston T. Monsell, Gentleman Usher; Colonel Dease, Chamberlain; the Very Rev. H. H. Dickinson, Dean of the Chapel Royal; Colonel Forster, Master of the Horse; the Hon. Edmund Boyle, Colonel Donaldson, and Mr. John R. Dasent, Gentlemen in Waiting; and the other members of the Viceregal Household.

The Princess of Wales, attended by Earl and Countess Spencer, drove to the Alexandra College, at Earlsfort-terrace, an institution for the education of women, founded nineteen

years ago, and, as its name implies, under the patronage of her Royal Highness. The Princess was received by the members of the council, the secretary of the college, the Rev. W. Graves, and the Dean of the Chapel Royal.

The Princess held her Drawingroom at Dublin Castle, when St. Patrick's Hall presented a magnificent sight, with its fluted Corinthian pillars and newly-decorated walls and ceiling, filled as it was with the beauty of Ireland in the most bewitching of costumes, which had kept the milliners of Dublin hard at work for weeks. The crushing and waiting were willingly endured. The Princess of Wales was in a dress of cream satin duchesse, trimmed with gold and silver embroidery, embroidered with gold and silver shamrocks, the constant wearing of which Irish emblem is most popular. Never did her Royal Highness look more charming. Countess Spencer wore a train of azure-blue duchesse satin, on silver ground, embroidered with large bouquets of silver lily, and lined with the richest satin, and her tiara, stomacher, and rivière of diamonds. Lady Osborne was in a train of the richest dark-grey velvet, the Countess of Kingston in sapphire broché velvet, the Countess of Fingall in a Court train of the richest cream brocatelle; the Marchioness of Ormonde was in grey, a colour much affected by married ladies; and the Countess of Meath looked very handsome in violet velvet, but Mrs. Findlater's gold and white dress was the admiration of the sex. The number of the Irish aristocracy and gentry present was enormous, and one would not have imagined the times were bad. There was a large contingent from England, a sudden anxiety to visit Dublin having been developed on the part of English relatives and friends. The presentations of ladies were to the number of between eight hundred and a thousand.

On Friday, at noon, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Princess and Albert Victor, and by Lord and Lady Spencer, received various addresses presented to him in St. Patrick's Hall. They were from the Archbishops and Bishops, the Royal Irish Academy, the Dublin Chamber of Commerce, the Royal Irish Agricultural Society, the magistrates of the county of Kilkenny, the Presbytery of Dublin, the Incorporated Law Society, the Royal Horticultural Society (headed by the Duke of Leinster), the Hibernian Academy of Arts, the Methodist Church in Ireland, the Grand Master and Brethren of the Masonic body, and the Academy of Medicine. After the presentation of the addresses, which occupied about three quarters of an hour, his Royal Highness acknowledged them in a suitable reply.

The business of Friday afternoon was laying the foundation-stone of the new buildings for the Science and Art Museum and Library, in the courtyard at Leinster Lawn, and a visit to the Royal University of Ireland, in Earlsfort-terrace, where honorary degrees were conferred on their Royal Highnesses. The latter was a very interesting occasion; the Prince and Princess were received by the Chancellor, the Duke of Abercorn, and the Vice-Chancellor, Lord Enly. Their Royal Highnesses were conducted to their robing-rooms, where the Princess was robed by Miss Isabella Mulrany, a bachelor of arts, and another young lady who, in addition to a bachelorship of arts, has also obtained a degree in music. Dr. Meredith robed the Prince of Wales. Their Royal Highnesses were then conducted to the hall; the Prince of Wales wore the robe of a Doctor, and the Princess never looked more beautiful than when wearing her academic robe, which was made of white silk with pink silk facings. The cap is of black velvet, lined with sky-blue silk, and trimmed with a broad band of gold lace, and has a gold tassel. The Senate of the University were present, and it was formally announced that the Senate had resolved to confer the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causâ*, upon his Royal Highness Albert Edward Prince of Wales, and also the degree of Doctor of Music, *honoris causâ*, upon her Royal Highness Alexandra Princess of Wales, and that their Royal Highnesses had been graciously pleased to intimate that they would accept those degrees. The Chancellor then read and presented to his Royal Highness the address from the University, after which the name of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was announced, and the Chancellor conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. The honorary degree of Doctor of Music was conferred on the Princess of Wales with similar ceremony, amidst renewed and prolonged cheering.

A State ball was held in the evening at the Castle, which was largely attended. The Prince and Princess of Wales accompanied by Earl and Countess Spencer, and attended by their suite, entered St. Patrick's Hall, the Prince wearing the uniform of a field officer. Her Royal Highness wore a dress of bronze velvet draped in gold embroidery and embellished with shamrocks, and a train of the same fabric lined with gold satin and bordered with marabout feathers. The ball opened with a quadrille, in which the Prince danced with Countess Spencer, the Lord Lieutenant dancing with her Royal Highness.

On Saturday their Royal Highnesses went to see the port and docks of Dublin; and the Princess, with a little ceremony, gave her own name, "Alexandra," to the large tidal basin heretofore known as the North Wall. It was "christened" by dashing a suspended bottle of champagne against the edge of the quay, which the Princess did by pulling a cord. They afterwards visited Trinity College, Dublin, where an address was presented by the Vice-Chancellor, the Right Hon. J. T. Ball. At a later hour, the Royal party paid a visit to the Industrial School at Artane. This establishment is under the direction of the Society of Christian Brothers, and is intended to provide homes for boys between nine and sixteen, who have lost one or both parents. About 750 lads are here instructed in trades, handicrafts, and professions. In the evening, there was a State dinner at the Castle.

Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine service at the Chapel Royal on Sunday. On Monday, the last day of their sojourn in Dublin, the Prince of Wales presented new colours to the Cornwall Regiment. The Prince and Princess of Wales, with their son, left Dublin on Monday for Connamore, the seat of Lord Listowel, in the county of Cork. Later particulars will be found briefly reported in another part of this Paper.

Sir. F. Napier Broome, Governor of Western Australia, distributes the certificates awarded by the examiners to the students in the Crystal Palace Company's School of Practical Engineering, in the lecture-room of the school, to-day.

The Earl of Airlie, who is serving in the Soudan on Lord Wolseley's Staff, has instructed his factor to issue a circular to his agricultural tenants intimating that, owing to the present depression, he is to allow an abatement of 20 per cent from the half-year's rent payable at Whit Sunday next.

The weight of fish delivered at Billingsgate last month was 10,645 tons, of which 7767 tons were brought by land, and 2878 tons by water. The officers of the Fishmongers' Company seized at and near Billingsgate, and on board boats lying off that place, 23½ tons of fish as unfit for human food. Among the fish seized were cockles, cod, herrings (twelve tons), lobsters, mussels, oysters, perch, periwinkles, plaice, salmon, shrimps, sprats, and whiting. The fish condemned at Columbia Market, in March, weighed one and a quarter tons, and at Farringdon Fish Market four hundredweight.

SIR HENRY TAYLOR'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.*

The autobiography of an eminent man is a form of literature which is universally attractive. And such a narrative is doubly interesting when it is the work of a contemporary, and refers on almost every page to men and women with whom, by name at least, all readers are familiar. Sir Henry Taylor is now in his eighty-fifth year, and his greatest work, "Philip Van Artevelde," has been before the world for half a century. He has lived to gain all that makes old age desirable—honour, love, and troops of friends; and has shown how possible it is, while dignifying official life, to win delight and fame in that poetic life which has been dearer to him still. In a necessarily brief notice like this we can but touch on a few characteristic points of a narrative which abounds with suggestive topics and with interesting details.

The boy's education seems to have been strangely neglected; he was never sent either to a public school or college, and up to the age of twenty-three, with the exception of a year spent at sea, he was allowed to dream or to study at his own will. His father, who was a farmer, and a man of large acquirements, lived chiefly among books; and the future poet, having the run of a fairly good library, acquired no doubt a large amount of miscellaneous knowledge. He relates that in those early years he was languid and lazy, lounging a good deal of time away in the stables, whilst his favourite place of reading was nestling among the hay in the hay-loft. At Witton-le-Wear, in Durham, the county of his birth, some years of early manhood were spent, and here he studied or read for some hours daily, and wrote verses "in more or less abundance." The ambitious youth, too, sent an article to the *Quarterly* on "Moore's Irish Melodies," which was accepted by Gifford. At this time, Taylor had an attack of the Byron fever; but his poetical constitution was uninjured by it. Possibly, his loyalty to Wordsworth in later years did injure him by limiting his range as a poet. His creed, to judge from these volumes, is a narrow one. There are no signs that he loved the earlier poets, with the exception of Shakespeare; nor that he had any appreciation of Dryden or the literature of the eighteenth century. Indeed, the only poet of whom Sir Henry writes with enthusiasm is his friend Mr. Aubrey de Vere; and, whatever may have been his acquaintance with foreign poetry, it does not seem to have exercised any influence on his genius.

At twenty-three, the young poet left his home for London, hoping, like so many other ambitious youths, to earn his bread by literature. He called on Gifford, who was then in a dying state, but gave a friendly welcome to his new contributor. Literature, however, was not to be his means of livelihood. Taylor brought an introduction to Dr. Holland (afterwards Sir Henry), breakfasted with him once or twice, and was then told, to his infinite surprise, that the Doctor had been in communication with the Under-Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and, to quote the writer's words, that "if my engagements would allow of it," it was proposed that I should be appointed to a clerkship in that office, with a salary of £350 at once, which it was expected would shortly be increased to £600—the increase did in fact take place within twelve months—and which would ultimately rise to £900. It was abundantly plain to me that 'my engagements would allow of it.'" For forty-eight years Sir Henry served the State, and might, had his ambition been equal to his merit, have attained a high position. He was offered the Governorship of Upper Canada and the Under-Secretaryship of State, but declined both posts. Whatever ambition he did possess was in the direction of poetry, not of politics; and the fact that for many years Sir Henry never read the newspapers, shows his indifference to public affairs outside his own department.

There is no scandal in these volumes, neither is there any idle gossip. Of course, when the writer comes across wits like Rogers, Whately, and Sydney Smith, he has witticisms of theirs to record; but, for the most part, his pages are more thoughtful than amusing. He confesses that he never cared much for scenery; that he knows little of art; his travels, though he went to Italy for health's sake, and once or twice to Holland with Southey, seem to have been extremely limited; and it would appear that, next to poetry, Sir Henry has found in friendship the greatest pleasure of his life. Although he did not marry till he was forty, he loved the society of women and children; and, as a friend said, with a dash of exaggeration, liked any woman better than any man. On one occasion, Taylor met Garibaldi under Alfred Tennyson's roof, and wrote a poem confessing that the charms of a beautiful girl who was there at the time occupied him more than either of the two great men. Here are, by-the-way, some pleasant reminiscences of the Poet Laureate, who spoke once of Jane Austen as next to Shakespeare, and thanked God that he knew nothing of her, "and that there were no letters preserved, either of Shakespeare's or of Jane Austen's; that they had not been ripped open like pigs." Unfortunately, this can no longer be said of the author of "Emma." Many a pleasant hour was spent at Farringford, "the most beautifully situated house" Taylor ever beheld, and it is interesting to think of him as the associate of Southey and Wordsworth in the first half of the century and of Tennyson in the second. More frequent were his visits to the Grange and to Lady Ashburton, whose society, not always to his wife's content, Carlyle enjoyed so much. "With Lady Ashburton's death," Sir Henry writes, "my social life may be said to have come to an end. On looking back to it, I think all that was worth having in it came to me through her." A reviewer of this "Autobiography," with space at his command, might readily fill two or three columns with advantage to his readers. The choice of material is ample, and there seems no reason, save the want of room, why one subject should be mentioned and another left unnoticed. These volumes may not satisfy, nor are they intended to satisfy, public curiosity, but they will richly reward the labour of perusal. We hope, too, they will send the reader to the works which have justly given to Sir Henry Taylor a great although not a wide reputation. One virtue his dramas possess of special value in these days of confused poetical utterance. The poet knows what he wishes to say, and says it so that the reader cannot mistake the meaning.

* Autobiography of Sir Henry Taylor, 1800-1875. 2 vols., Longmans.

A conference, in which landowners, farmers, and hop-growers took part, was held in Canterbury last Saturday, on the use of beer in the harvest-field. A resolution in favour of paying for all harvest labour entirely in cash was adopted.

Princess Christian gave a concert on Wednesday evening, at St. Mark's School, Windsor, in aid of the funds of the National Aid Society. The artists included the members of the Windsor and Eton Amateur Orchestral Society and others.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the invitation of the board of management of the National Hospital for the Paralysed and Epileptic, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, to open their new building during the month of June next. The new hospital, of which the west block forms a memorial to the late Duke of Albany, has been erected at a cost of nearly £80,000, of which all but a balance of £6500 is provided.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

H W D (London).—We can recommend Cook's "Synopsis of the Chess Openings," but the English edition is out of print. The American reprint can be obtained from Messrs. Robert Clarke and Co., Cincinnati, U.S.A.

J J M (Weymouth).—You are again confounding the two anonymous problems one with the other. The one to which you refer was published on Feb. 14 last, not the 1st. After 1. B to Q 3rd, should black adopt the fatuous move you suggest, 1. K takes B, White mates forthwith by 2. R to Q Kt sq.

G G (Ipswich).—Thanks; the problem shall be examined.

J S (Inverness).—The last is neat, and it shall be well overhauled before publication. Better luck, we trust, next time.

W A (Old Romney).—Thanks for your note, but we had already heard from numerous sources of the misplacement of the Knight.

O M (Copenhagen).—The copies referred to have been duly dispatched to you.

E L G (Blackwater).—Your solutions were acknowledged last week.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2129, 2130, 2131, and of J. JESPERSEN's, received from J S Lozan (Blackburn, Natal); of No. 2132, from Herman J. Colenbrander (Lower Tugela, Natal); of Nos. 2121 and 2125, from John Fluxman (Warrnambool); of No. 2133, from Hussar (Secunderabad); of No. 2138 (as amended), from B H G (Salisbury); J K (South Hampstead); F West, T G (Ware), Laura Greaves (Shelton), Plevna, W David, F Marshall, T Sinclair, Clement Fawcett, G A Walker, J Dudley (Wexford), G C Bruton, R H Brooks, Emile Frau; of No. 2139, from Plevna, T G (Ware), L E C B, W John Beechey, G A A Walker, W David, E L G; of No. 2140, from J D McCoy, J T W, R H Brooks, Emma (Darlington), Jumbo, Richard Murphy (Wexford), F West, Plevna, T G (Ware), R Loudon, Tamen, John Hodgson, W F R (Swansea), W David, L E C B, and Emile Frau; of E. WALTER's PROBLEM, from J T W, R H Brooks, Emma (Darlington), T G (Ware); of G. HUME's PROBLEM, from Jumbo, and T G (Ware).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2141 received from Jupiter Junior, C W Milsom, A Harper, W Biddle, A L Ory, Nicholson (Hecla), G A L Bull, F Ferris, E Casella (Paris), H Wardell, L Greenaway, G Seymour, Rev. W Anderson (Old Romney), J Hall, Tamen, J E M F. Hereward, A J Lake, Dominick, A W Scrutton, Ben Nevill, E Elsbury, O Darragh, George Joicey, Edward Redpath, Clement Fawcett, F F Pett, E A Adams, T Sinclair, G A A Walker, J Wynan, Otto Fulder (Ghent), D W Kell, H Blacklock, R L Southwell, S Lowndes, G S Oldfield, G W Law, L Sharswood, Shadforth, F West, E E H, E Louder, R H Brooks, W F R (Swansea), R Ingersoll, Alpha, An Old Hand, W David, Julia Short, E T Ward (Folkestone), W Collins, W B (Clifton), Lex, Lashmar Penfold, Emma (Darlington), Raymond, John Hodgson, F Marshall, A O Hunt, L Falcon (Antwerp), M O'Halloran, W Hillier, Coxheath, L E C B, Laura Greaves, Richard Murphy, J K (South Hampstead), J T W, E L G, W W Hunter, A M Porter, Emile Frau, Ernest Sharswood, and H Lucas.

NOTE.—Our readers will please note that in M. Rabcock's Problem the White Knight described as at K Kt 4th, should be at K B 4th.

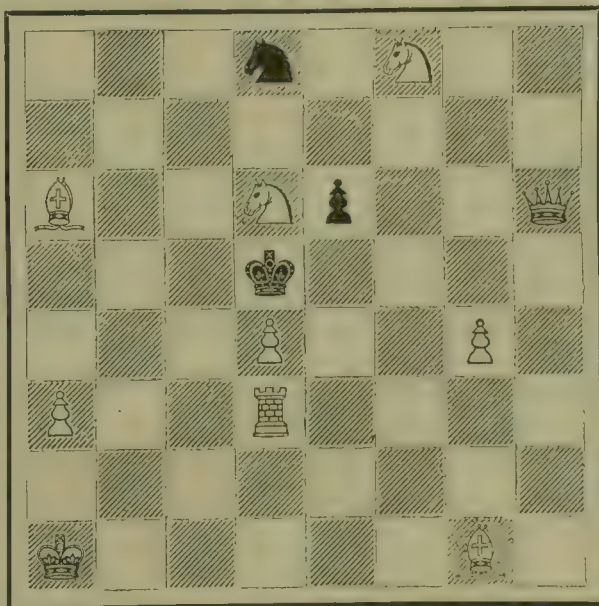
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS.

No. 2133.		M. BENE'S PROBLEM.	
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Q to K Kt 3rd	Any move	1. R to K B 6th	Any move
2. Mates accordingly.		2. Mates accordingly.	
No. 2139.		G. HUME'S PROBLEM.	
1. B to K Kt 5th	K moves	1. R to Kt 5th	R to Q B 4th
2. Q to R 2nd	Any move	2. R to R 8th	K takes Kt
3. Mates accordingly.		3. R takes P. Mate.	
No. 2140.		E. WALTER'S PROBLEM.	
1. B to Q 3rd	K to B 4th	1. Q to E 3rd	P takes P
2. Q to Q 6th (ch)	Any move	2. B takes R (ch)	P takes B
3. B or Kt mates		3. Q to B 8th. Mate.	
Variations obvious.		The variations should present no difficulty to the student.	

PROBLEM No. 2143.

By J. W. ABBOTT.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Played at the Victoria Chess Club, Melbourne, between Messrs. FISHER and BLACKBURN. The notes appended are by the latter, and were originally contributed to the *Australasian*.

(Centre Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. F.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)	WHITE (Mr. F.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	17. B to K 2nd	B to Q 6th
2. P to Q 4th	P takes P	18. B to B 3rd	Kt takes B
3. Q takes P	Kt to Q B 3rd	19. Kt takes Kt	R to K 7th (ch)
4. Q to K 3rd	P to K 3rd	20. K to Kt 3rd	B to K 5th
5. Kt to Q B 3rd	B to Kt 2nd	21. P to K R 4th	
6. Kt to Q 5th		The only move to prevent the advance of the K Kt P.	
The Knight is useless here, and the move in the text is therefore a loss of valuable time. 6. B to B 2nd, preparatory to casting on the Queen's side, would have been preferable.		21.	R to K sq
6.	P to Q 3rd	It would, perhaps, have been more prudent to have first moved P to K R 4th.	
7. B to Q 3rd	K Kt to K 2nd	22. P to R 5th	P takes P
8. P to K B 4th	Castles	23. R takes P	B to K B 3rd
9. P to B 3rd	P to B 4th	24. P to B 5th	R to Kt sq (ch)
10. Kt takes Kt (ch)	Q takes Kt	25. B to Kt 5th	B takes B
11. P takes P	Q takes P	26. Kt takes B	B takes B P
12. B to B 4th (ch)	K to R sq	27. R to K B sq	B to Kt 3rd
13. Kt to B 3rd	R to K sq	28. R to B 7th	
Black has now the better position, and White is almost compelled to exchange Queens. If he play 14. K to B 2nd, the reply is 14. Q to B 3rd, with an overwhelming attack.		Mere desperation; but there is nothing better. Had he played 28. R to R 6th, Black could win easily by 28. B to K 5th.	
14. Q takes Q	R takes Q (ch)	28.	R (Kt sq) to K sq
15. K to B 2nd	B to K 5th	29. R takes Q B P	B takes R
16. Kt to Kt 5th	Kt to K 4th	30. R takes P (ch)	K to Kt sq
		31. R takes B	R (K sq) to K 4th, and White resigned.

Before leaving Melbourne, Mr. Blackburn, on Feb. 7, gave a farewell exhibition, playing on the occasion twenty members of the Victoria Chess Club, simultaneously. He won eighteen and drew two, the unconquerable competitors being Messrs. Simpson and Crewe. Mr. Blackburn has since visited Warrnambool, en route for Sydney, and there played a large number of games under the same conditions, and with his usual success.

A neat Problem, by KARL FIALA, from the *Svetozor*, of Prague:—
White: K at K 8th, Q at Q sq, Kts at Q B 3rd and Q 3rd, Pawns at Q Kt 3rd and Q R 5th. (Six pieces.)
Black: K at Q 5th, Pawn at K 4th. (Two pieces.)
White to play, and mate in three moves.

An influential meeting was held at Shrewsbury last Saturday with respect to the future of Shrewsbury races, when a committee for forming a new company and negotiating the necessary leases was appointed.

Under the auspices of the Social Democratic Federation, about 1000 persons met on the Thames Embankment last Sunday, and marched in procession to Hyde Park, where a demonstration was held to demand the immediate prosecution of public works, and the restriction of the daily working hours to eight.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated May 25, 1873) of Joseph Hilaire Genevieve, Marquis de Preaulx, formerly of No. 89, Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré, Paris, but late of the Château de Pouancé, Maine and Loire, France, who died on Dec. 3 last, at Nantes, was proved in London on the 20th ult. by Alphonse Vincent Victor Dubourg, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate in England amounting to over £70,000. The testator leaves the usufruct of all his property to his wife, for life; and, subject thereto, he leaves various estates to his cousin Charles Louis Alain de Rohan-Chabot, Prince de Leon, and to his god-daughter, Mlle. Agnes Josephine Marie de Rohan-Chabot; and an estate to his cousin Count Gaston de Preaulx; 400,000f. to his cousin Charlotte de Preaulx; 100,000f. to Viscount Charles de Preaulx; 50,000f. to Antoinette de Preaulx; 25,000f. to the Church Corporation of Pouancé, to provide a salary for an almoner to say a daily mass at the Chapelle of the Château de Pouancé; 10,000f. to the Charity Fund of Pouancé; and many other legacies. He appoints the said Prince de Leon and the said Mlle. de Rohan-Chabot his universal legatees.

The will and two codicils of Mr. Henry Turner, late of Lisson-grove, and 71, Finchley-road, Hampstead, who died on Jan. 3 last, was proved on the 4th ult. by Mrs. Sarah Turner, the widow, and Henry John Turner, the son, two of the executors, the personal estate amounting to above £95,000. The testator, after specific legacies to his wife and certain of his children, leaves the residue of his estate upon trust for the benefit of his wife and children. The will contains a power for the executors and trustees to make any arrangement they may consider fitting and reasonable with reference to his business, and to allow any capital to remain therein for such time and on such conditions as they shall think fit.

The will (dated June 16, 1879), with a codicil (dated Sept. 10, 1884), of Mr. John Christopher Augustus Voelcker, late of No. 39, Argyll-road, Kensington, analytical chemist and Doctor of Philosophy, who died on Dec. 5 last, was proved on the 13th inst. by Mrs. Susannah Voelcker, the widow, and John Augustus Voelcker, the son, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £84,000. The testator bequeaths £200 to the British and Foreign Bible Society; £100 each to the London Baptist Missionary Society, University College Hospital, and the German Hospital, Dalston; his horses, carriages, furniture, pictures, plate effects, wine and consumable stores, and £500, to his wife; the library of books at his residence and at his laboratory, specimens, apparatus, articles in use, and the tenancy of his laboratory to his said son; and £200 to Thomas Howard, his principal assistant at Salisbury-square, if in his service at his death. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, to pay the income to his wife, for life, and then for all his children, in equal shares.

The will (dated Aug. 5, 1865), with a codicil (dated Feb. 17, 1882), of Mrs. Margaret Lloyd, late of No. 11, Queen's Gate-terrace, who died on Dec. 21 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by the Countess Elizabeth Anne Guidoboni Visconti, the daughter, and John Maurice Edward Lloyd, the nephew, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £53,000. The testatrix makes some bequests of jewellery, plate, and ornamental china to her daughters; and the residue of her personal estate she leaves, upon trust, for her daughters, Mrs. Margaret Maria Attye, the Countess Guidoboni Visconti, Marian Lloyd, Augusta Jessie Lloyd, and Edith Lloyd, and the children of her deceased daughter, Mrs. Bellerina Alice Gosling.

The will (dated March 14, 1879), with a codicil (dated Oct. 19, 1883), of Mr. Francis Alexander Sydenham Locke, of the firm of Messrs. Locke, Tugwell, and Meek, of the Devises and Wiltshire Bank, late of Rowdeford, Bromham, Wilts, who died on Jan. 7 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Thomas Abby Fellowes and Joseph Jackson, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £50,000. With the exception of legacies to his indoor servants, the testator leaves all his property, real and personal, to, or upon trust for, his daughter, Mrs. Katharine Selina Morant, her husband, Colonel Horatio Harbord Morant, and their children.

The will (dated July 13, 1883), with two codicils (dated May 21 and July 30, 1884), of Mr. Charles Lawrence, late of No. 71, Lothian-road, Camberwell New-road, who died on Feb. 26 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by Edmund Lawrence and Jesse Lawrence, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £34,000. The testator makes specific gifts of freehold and leasehold houses, and of Metropolitan stock, to children; and the residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to all his ten children.

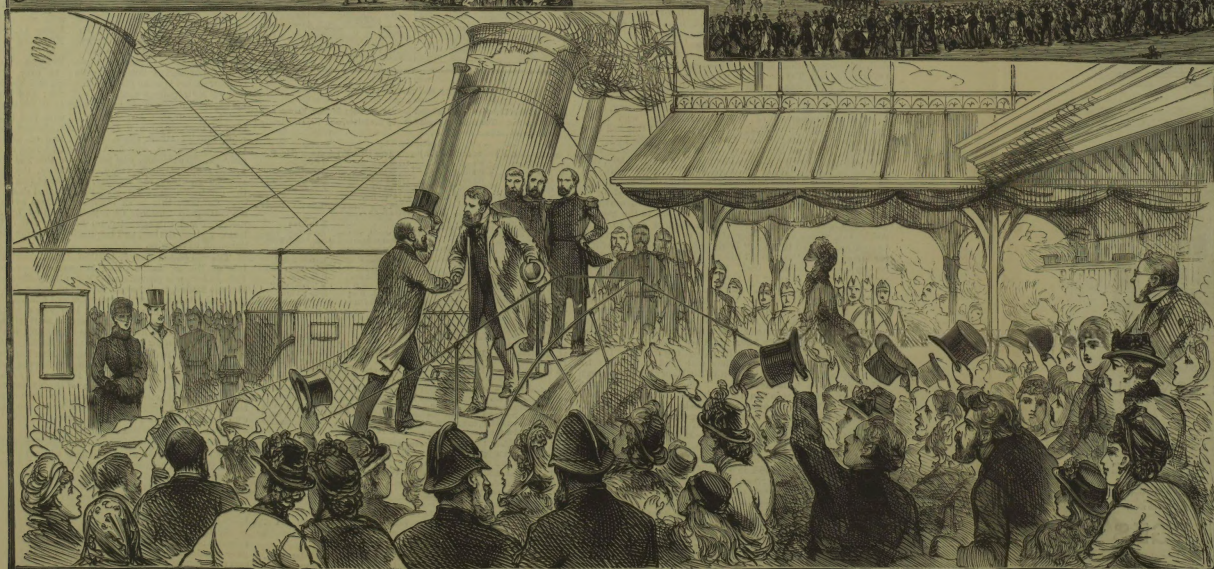
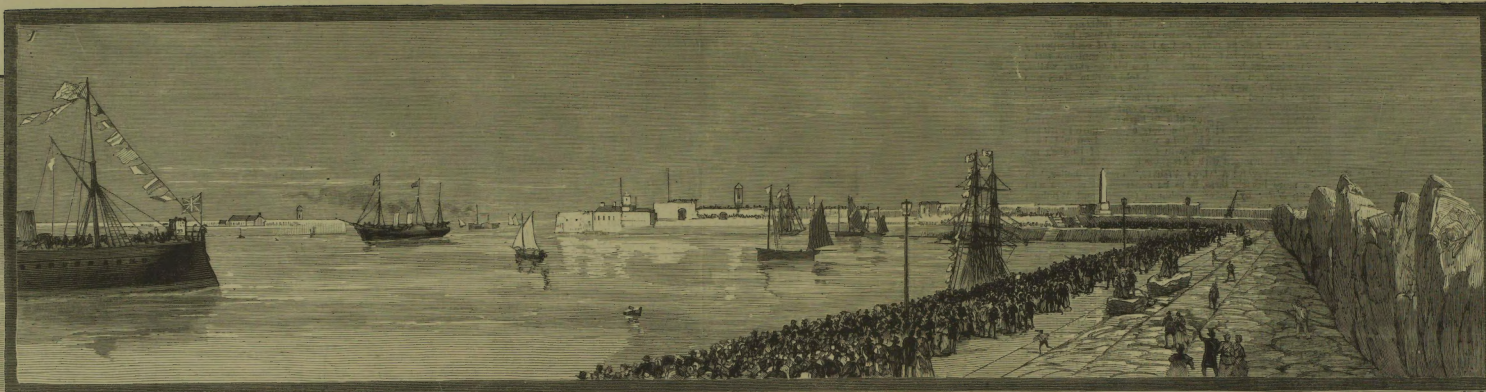
The will (dated Aug. 20, 1864), with two codicils (dated Sept. 9, 1880, and Jan. 9, 1885), of Mr. George Gunnell Newman, late of Hurst Place, Bexley, and of Nos. 75 and 76, Cornhill, solicitor, who died on Jan. 24 last, at Ennismore-gardens, Kensington, was proved on the 2nd inst. by Mrs. Frances Josephine Newman, the widow, the Rev. Francis Browne Newman, the brother, and Cecil Clare Marston Dale, the executors. The value of the personal estate amounts to over £27,000; this is exclusive of various sums of money, amounting to upwards of £25,000, settled by him, at his marriage and subsequently, on his wife and children. The testator gives, devises, and bequeaths all his property, real and personal, to his wife.

The will (dated Nov. 5, 1884) of Mr. Richard Trott Fisher, late of No. 30, Eaton-place, Belgrave-square, who died on Feb. 19 last, was proved on the 12th ult. by the Rev. Frederick Horatio Fisher, the nephew, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £24,000. The testator bequeaths £3000 to each of his late wife's nieces, Frances Augusta Martin and Edith Philadelphia Martin; and numerous legacies to other of his late wife's nieces and to others. The residue of his property he gives to his said nephew.

The will (dated Nov. 28, 1884) of Mrs. Esther Benetfink, late of No. 21, Pembury-road, Lower Clapton, who died on Dec. 11 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Miss Elizabeth Leng, the sister, and George Evans, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £24,000. The testatrix, after giving some legacies, leaves the residue of her estate, both real and personal, to her said sister.

Her Majesty's staghounds finished hunting on the 10th inst. in the East Berks country, the meet being held at the Royal Hotel, Ascot. The deer, enlarged a short ride from Bracknell, gave an excellent run in the Wokingham, Warren House, and East Hampstead districts, the going for the first half hour and after the check, although the weather proved showery, being rather fast. The Royal Hunt dinner at the Berkshire farmers takes place on Thursday, April 30, at Maidenhead Townhall.

Sir John Lubbock was present on Thursday week at the opening of a Free Library and Museum at Shrewsbury, and gave an address in which he enlarged upon the value of books, and the resources which that Institution placed at the disposal of the labouring and mechanic classes. The buildings, which were formerly the Shrewsbury Grammar School, were declared open by the Mayor, and speeches were delivered by the Earl of Bradford and the Bishop of Lichfield.



1. THE ROYAL YACHT ENTERING KINGSTOWN HARBOUR.

2. THE LANDING PIER.

3. GENERAL VIEW OF KINGSTOWN.

4. THE LORD LIEUTENANT RECEIVING THE ROYAL VISITORS.

5. THE FLAG-SHIP BULWARK.

NEW BOOKS.

If the reader be in search of amusement for an idle hour he may be advised not to take up Mr. Walter Pater's two new volumes, *Marius the Epicurean*; *His Sensations and Ideas* (Macmillan and Co.). Marius is a fictitious character, but he cannot be said, like the creations of our great novelists, to possess what, with some license, may be called a flesh and blood existence. He is a being, as the titlepage implies, of sensations, and the book is one of ideas rather than of facts, of suggestions rather than of incidents, of philosophic musing, not of definite action. The figures that pass before us, although some are historical, are for the most part shadows, the voices to which we listen are echoes; but in both we discern much which is interpreted in our own lives. The entire absence of humour, of adventure, of love-making, in this account of a young man is in accordance with the visionary character of the book, and explains its sombreness. Marius, who is supposed to have lived in the second century of our era, was for a time in the service of the philosophic Emperor Marcus Aurelius. He has wealth at his command, and the culture characteristic of the period; but neither the outward glory of the world nor the higher fame to which an ambitious youth might be attracted by the acquaintance of men like Lucian and Apuleius, allures him from divine philosophy. How to live, and what to live for—these are the questions which absorb the thoughts of Marius. How he passes from one phase of thought to another, yet without breaking the continuity of his intellectual life; and how, in the progress of his mind, the young man is drawn towards the new faith which was then moving the Roman world, is described by Mr. Pater with his accustomed felicity of style. It was after perfection Marius had been striving when he worshipped beauty, "the perfection of but one part of his whole nature—his capacities, namely, of feeling, of receiving exquisite physical impressions, of an imaginative sympathy, but still a true perfection of those capacities"; and it was the desire after a larger perfection which animated him at last. The road traversed by Mr. Pater is not always a plain one. He who runs over it hastily may not be able to read the sign-posts; but the slower plodding student will be well rewarded. Scenes of the most delicate colouring frequently arrest the attention; and if the writer does not succeed in moving the heart (and the reader is conscious of no regret when Marius dies), he enlarges the range of thought and gladdens us with images of beauty. The way in which the author links that far-off time with our own, and shows how the riddles of that age are by no means solved in this, might almost lead us to fancy that he had lived in both. It is impossible, however, to describe a flavour; and it is its flavour that gives a charm to this book—not for all, indeed, for the volumes have scarcely an element of popularity in them, but for the "fit audience" who listen willingly to Mr. Pater's scholarly but mystic utterances.

This is the age of newspaper and magazine utterances, and whether readers agree or not with the opinions expressed in *Writings by the Way*, by John Campbell Smith, M.A., Advocate (Blackwood and Sons), they will allow that the author's trumpet has no uncertain sound. Some of the "writings" were originally delivered in the form of lectures, and these are the most successful; for Mr. Campbell Smith is, perhaps, stronger in rhetoric than in argument. Of Carlyle he is a hero-worshipper, and, we need scarcely add, is by no means a worshipper of his biographer. Most prophets, he says, have an *advocatus diaboli* appointed for them after death, but it would appear that Carlyle nominated his own by will. "Does the growling dyspeptic tyrant," he asks, "disclosed in Froude's 'Life of Carlyle,' present you with much more than a caricature of the man whose benevolence burns so fiercely in 'Sartor Resartus'?" Then we read that of all the wives that ever fell to men of genius, Mrs. Carlyle was somewhere about the best; that Carlyle is among the greatest, if not the very greatest, literary man of his time, and that the only writings known to the critic that are so little tiresome and not less profound are David Hume's and Sir W. Hamilton's in prose, and Byron's both in prose and verse. But Mr. Smith's rhetoric grows a little unmanageable when, after observing that there was the same restless discontent in Byron and Carlyle, he adds that "the material" in Byron "eddies and laughs, and scorches and abolishes, in the stanzas of 'Don Juan.'" In a paper on Sir Isaac Newton, the attempt is made to place his fame on a level lower than that generally awarded him. To the majority of Englishmen, Mr. Smith observes,

Newton's name suggests no definite idea of any kind. "The cultivation of physical science will never secure the highest honours of human intellect, because it does not call forth the highest powers of human intellect. Patience and good eyes are the requisites of that sort of business; accident, one condition of success." And again, we read:—"Of one opinion only do we almost approve in the estimate of Newton's character, and it is his own. He reckoned himself a common man, with uncommon patience." Mr. Smith praises Newton's modesty, which is strange, since in his estimate of the philosopher there is an apparent want of that virtue. On the other hand, the writer's eulogium of Burns is carried to an unjustifiable excess. To praise his genius too highly would be difficult; but, in spite of many fine qualities, the moral character of that great poet merits more blame than pity. Remembering his connection with Jean Armour, with Clarinda, with his Highland Mary, and the date of that triple connection; recollecting, too, how Burns exhausted one of the finest intellects the world ever saw in what, were any ordinary man concerned, we should call coarse dissipation, how is it possible to agree with Mr. Smith that he fought his life's battle bravely and well and conquered, that—"though he fell before noon, he fell as heroes fall"? Burns's own estimate of his character was more truthful. "Thoughtless folly laid him low," he said, "and stained his name." It is a vulgar notion that genius is a full excuse for all moral aberrations, a notion that has done infinite mischief in the world; and in entertaining it, instead of showing our love for Burns, we do injustice to his manly honesty and freedom from cant. A eulogistic notice of the great Scotch philosopher, Sir William Hamilton, will be read with interest. Of his "Discussions" it is said that no book in the English language of the same size contains so much condensed thought and condensed learning; and "for candour, sincerity, and red-hot logical power" Hamilton is "unsurpassed." We may add that a goodly portion of the volume consists of "Biographical Notices" of well-known Scotch lawyers. Whatever Mr. Campbell Smith writes is eminently readable.

The post of Assistant Director of the Grosvenor Gallery, occupied by Mr. J. Comyns Carr, has obviously suggested to him the majority of the *Papers on Art* (Macmillan, 1885) of which this volume of pleasant reading is composed. The winter exhibitions at that gallery seldom displayed anything more valuable to art students than the drawings by the old masters, which form the subject of Mr. Comyns Carr's first paper. It may, however, be doubted whether, now that the collection is again dispersed, it is possible to follow in memory the development of technical method from Leonardo da Vinci downwards; but we cannot forget that it was to the exhibition at the Grosvenor Gallery that we owe a juster knowledge of Leonardo's powers. His finished pictures are few in number, and for the most part hopelessly damaged; so that without the drawings lent by her Majesty, Malcolm of Poltalloch, and others, we should fail to do justice to the artist, who was pre-eminent among his fellows in subtle analysis of the human face as the mirror of the mind. In like manner, we owed to Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Russell those Raphael, Pinturricchio, and Signorelli drawings which gave a keener insight than could be otherwise obtained into the processes by which the artists attained their marvellous powers of blending the various elements of beauty into graceful forms expressive of the religious fervour which marked the period in which they lived. In a word, this paper on the "Old Masters" gives a rapid and excellent summary of the guiding principles which influenced the Schools of Italy and Germany in the fifteenth century; and if Mr. Carr would but somewhat prune his style and avoid the temptations of a facile pen, he would offer a practical handbook to both artists and amateurs. Reynolds and Gainsborough, whose works have recently been brought together at the Grosvenor Gallery, in like manner furnish the author with texts for two papers. In speaking of the former, Mr. Carr brings out very clearly Reynolds' love of beauty in the abstract—his constant desire to discover it in all his surroundings, and the fascination exercised by children over his genius. "The art which we profess," said Reynolds at the close of his career, "has beauty for its object, and this it is our business to discover and express; but the beauty of which we are in quest is general and intellectual—it is an idea that subsists only in the mind; the sight never beheld it, nor has the hand expressed it; it is an idea residing in the breast of the artist which he is always labouring to impart, and which he

dies at last without imparting." With regard to Gainsborough, Mr. Carr thinks that his farewell words to his great contemporary were the keynote of his artist life. "Gainsborough was content with Vandyck, and with his narrower ambition he escaped the sort of failure that his rival was forced to confess." Of the other two papers—one on Rossetti's influence on Art, and the other on James Barry—we speak with more hesitation, for Mr. Carr tells us more of the influence of contemporary influences on Rossetti than of the painter on his contemporaries or of the lessons he has impressed upon his students; whilst, in the lecture on James Barry, we are told more of Mantegna than of the curious rugged English artist and his attempts to revive "le grand art," of which Sir James Thornhill had been the last exponent in England. Barry's cartoons at the Society of Arts, in John-street, show him to have been an artist who had strong convictions; and the story of his quarrel with the Royal Academy—from which he was expelled—would have formed an instructive episode in the history of English art which Mr. Carr might with advantage have revived.

Nothing beyond a "hors d'œuvre," or "pot-boiler," to use a more homely term, is to be expected by readers who take up *Matt*: by Robert Buchanan (Chatto and Windus), though the volume contains some notable specimens of the author's powers as a dramatic, descriptive, conversational, imaginative, and humorous writer. But the tale is very slight, and its purport is soon told. A young artist, familiar with the paint-brush, takes it into his light head to go rolling about the country in a caravan—that is to say, about the island of Anglesea, where he falls in with a gentleman, who is morally a villain, with a vulgar man, who is a scoundrel and a wrecker withal, and with a very original young woman, who is a sort of ward under the joint care of the gentlemanly villain and the vulgar scoundrel, by whom jointly, if not equally, she is kept out of a very handsome inheritance. She has her likeness taken, gratis of course, by the young painter, unless kissing is to be considered payment; and what with taking likenesses and kissing and the conversation that would necessarily ensue, the young painter and the young girl get their hearts transplanted, in a manner, into one another's bosoms. Something must come of it, evidently; and by way of helping the something to come, the young painter, assisted by the usual lawyer and the inevitable detective, is instrumental in obtaining for the young woman, transformed into a young lady, justice and the restitution of her rights. That is about all the story, whereof the interest lies chiefly in the manner of telling it; and for due appreciation of that manner the book itself must be consulted.

We learn from the *Solicitors' Journal* that through the death of Earl Cairns there is now not a single law lord in receipt of a pension as an ex-Lord Chancellor, a state of things unprecedented for nearly sixty years.

The unveiling of the monument, erected by subscription in honour of the late Robert Moffat, D.D., missionary to South Africa, will take place at Ormiston, East Lothian, to-day (Saturday), the 18th inst., Sir William Muir, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, performing the ceremony.

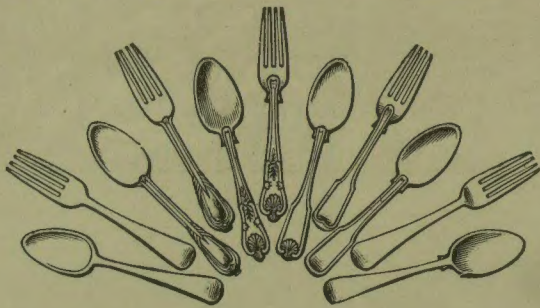
A meeting of ladies, convened by the Duchess of Buccleuch at the request of the Princess of Wales, was held in Edinburgh last week, to form a sub-committee for Edinburgh of her Royal Highness's branch of the National Aid Society. The Countess of Aberdeen presided, and the Duchess of Buccleuch explained the objects of the society. A resolution was adopted forming a large committee, the Duchess of Buccleuch being elected president. Miss Harrison, daughter of the Lord Provost, was appointed treasurer, and Miss Neaves, secretary.

The Conference of the National Union of Elementary Teachers was resumed and concluded at Norwich on the 9th inst. It was resolved that, in the opinion of the Conference, a Minister of Education should be immediately appointed, who should have charge of elementary and secondary education in the United Kingdom, and who should be responsible to Parliament for all Parliamentary grants for educational purposes. It was also resolved that the Merit Grant had failed to fulfil the purpose for which it was intended, had increased over-pressure, and should be abolished, and that a fixed increase in the grant for average attendance should be substituted for it. Next year's conference is to be held at Bradford.



ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE.
Highest obtainable Quality.
STERLING SILVER
Novelties for presents.

SPOONS & FORKS.
20 years' Wear guaranteed.
TABLE KNIVES.
(M. & W.'s Patent.)



MAPPIN & WEBB

Supply the public direct from their London Warehouses at

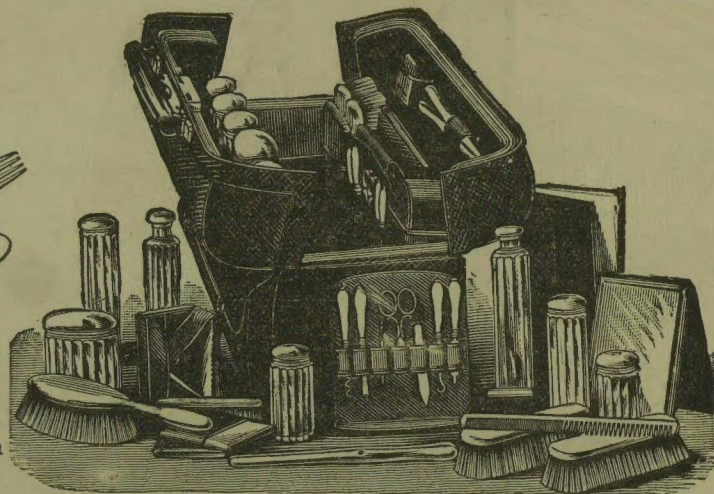
WHOLESALE PRICES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST-FREE.

No. 1. Plate and Table Knives.

No. 2. Travelling Bags and Cases.

No. 3. Sporting Knives, Razors, Scissors, &c.



TRAVELLING BAGS, DRESSING CASES, FANCY GOODS, CLOCKS, &c.

MAPPIN & WEBB,

MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY; AND OXFORD-ST., W.: LONDON.

MANUFACTORY—The Royal Cutlery and Plate Works, SHEFFIELD.

JOHN WARD

246 & 247, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD
(LATE OF SAVILE HOUSE, LEICESTER-SQUARE), LONDON.

INVALID CHAIR MANUFACTURER TO THE QUEEN AND ROYAL FAMILY.
The largest assortment in the world of INVALID CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES, BATH CHAIRS,
BED TABLES, and INVALID FURNITURE, &c. for Sale or Hire.

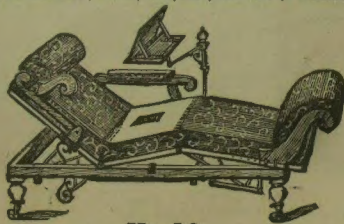
Prize Medals—London, 1851 and 1862; Paris, 1855, 1867, and 1878 (3 Medals); Vienna, 1873 (2 Medals); Dublin, 1865.

Established
150 years.

Price Catalogues,
Post-free.



No. 19.



No. 10.



No. 1.



No. 12.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

Spearman's No other article woven equals this in general utility.

PURE WOOL ONLY! DEVON According to the "Queen," "It has no rival."

NEW SPRING PATTERNS NOW READY. SERGES

For Ladies' wear, beautiful qualities, 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. the yard; for Children's wear, capably strong, 1s. 3d. to 2s. the yard; for Gentlemen's wear, double width, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. the yard. The Navy Blue and the Black are fast dyes. On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent Post-Free.—N.B. Any length cut, and Carriage Paid to principal Railway Stations.

Only Address: SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN, Plymouth. NO AGENTS.



THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

The face, neck, arms, and hands become beautiful and most fascinating by the use of BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM, a lovely milky and hygienic liquid. A single application, requiring but a moment of time, proves it. It is greatly preferred over all other Liquids and Powders. It never fails to remove Freckles, Sunburn, and prevents all Roughness and Wrinkles.

Sold by Chemists, Perfumers, and Dealers in Toilet Articles.

MANUFACTORIES AND SALE-ROOMS: 114 and 116, SOUTHAMPTON-ROW, LONDON; ALSO PARIS AND NEW YORK.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Bank of England.)



ALCESTER.

Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside, on ebonized plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0
Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

SPOONS & FORKS.
TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.
WAITERS & TRAYS.
CLARET JUGS & GOBLETS.
CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.
INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices, Illustrated with over 300 Engravings, will be forwarded, gratis and post-free, on application.

NEW SPRING DRESSES.

SPECIAL SILK NOTICE.

SILK is now lower in Price than at any period since the French Revolution, 1848. Per yard.
1000 Pieces of new Brocade Satins, combining all the s. d.
Fashionable colourings. These are the Cheapest Silks
ever submitted. 2s. 6d. to 5 6
300 Pieces Coloured Satins, with Velvet Flowers, specially
adapted for trains. 3s. 11d. to 9 6
100 Pieces Satin Stripes, in two shades. 4 6
Fancy Silks, for Young Ladies' wear. 2 6
200 Pieces Rich Figured Silks. 4 11

NEW FABRICS for COSTUMES,
8d. to 1s. 9d. per yard

TUFTED and BROCHÉ ZEPHYR LAWNs,
in delicate tints, and all new colours,
1s. to 1s. 9d. per yard.

RICHLY EMBROIDERED UNMADE
LAWN ROBES,
10 yards of plain Lawn, 44 in. wide, and 9 yards embroidery,
14s. 6d. to 21s. each.

EVERY VARIETY OF MAKE AND COLOUR IN
NUNS' CLOTHS, FOULÉ CASIMIR,
ANGOLA BEGE, SATIN CLOTHS, &c.,
from 1s. to 1s. 6d. per yard.

PETER ROBINSON,
OXFORD-STREET.

FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON.

NEW SPRING FASHIONS.
NEW MANTLES FROM PARIS.
Our first delivery of New Goods is now ready for inspection.
Amongst them are some very handsome Novelties.
Also New Millinery,
just from Paris.
A beautiful and very choice variety of
New Bonnets and Hats,
in Grenadine and other New Materials.
Inspection respectfully invited.

ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR
TELEGRAM,
Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on
approval—no matter the distance—on an excellent
fitting Dressmaker (if desired), without any
extra charge whatever.

SILK COSTUMES, beautifully made,
copied from the most expensive French Models,
at 4, 5, 7, and up to 20 guineas.

MOURNING FOR FAMILIES,
IN CORRECT TASTE,
at a great saving in price.
Skirts in new Mourning } 25s. to 5 guineas.
Fabrics, trimmed Crape }
or otherwise }
Mantles to correspond, from 38s. 6d. to 5 guineas.

PETER ROBINSON,
MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

A NEW LIGHT MAKE OF
SPRING VELVET-VELVETEEN.
In Black and all Colours, 2s. 9d. per yard.

EVERY COMBINATION OF COLOUR IN
NEW STRIPE SKIRTINGS,
40 in. wide, 1s. to 2s. 6d. per yard.

RAMPOOR CHUDDAH CASHMERE,
A beautifully soft, pure Wool Fabric.
In all the high-art and ordinary shades of Colour.
Full width, 1s. 8d. per yard.

STOCK of G. W. JONES, 212, Oxford-
street. Established 40 years.

MILLINERY, FANS, FANCY GOODS, &c.

ON SALE, Monday, March 30, and
following days, at

PETER ROBINSON'S, 216 to 226, Oxford-
street. Also

STOCK of GOOD CLASS LADIES' OUT-
FITTING and BABY LINEN, Hosiery, Jerseys, &c.,
bought by Tender at a large discount.

REBUILDING of PREMISES.—The Great
Portland Premises are NOW OPEN.

BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES, both
with and without Crape, beautifully and
fashionably designed.
The largest variety that can be seen in any one establishment,
ranging from 1 to 10 guineas.

SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS
at 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 7s. 6d.
Highly recommended.
An immense Stock,
from 2s. upwards.

BROCHÉ VELVETS, Broché Satins, &c.,
in various beautiful designs,
or Mantles and Dresses,
from 6s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yard.

EVENING DRESSES, DINNER DRESSES.
An extensive variety.
New Styles, beautifully and fashionably made.
Black Grenadine, from 1 guinea.
Black Brussels net, from 25s. 6d.
Black Lace, from 3 guineas.
Black Merv, with various novel combinations, from 3½ guineas.

PARCELS POST FREE.
Made-up articles or materials
by the yard promptly forwarded.

HEALTH AND INTEGRAL STRENGTH IMPARTED AND IMPAIRED VITALITY RESTORED
BY THE USE OF MILD CONTINUOUS GALVANIC CURRENTS, AS GIVEN BY MEANS OF THE

ELECTROPATHIC BELT

(HARNESS' PATENT)

OF THE PALL-MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION,

Universally approved by the Leading Physicians as the Best, Safest, and Most Effectual Remedy for SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DERANGEMENT, CONSTIPATION, LOSS OF NERVE POWER, DEFICIENT VITAL ENERGY, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, EPILEPSY, PARALYSIS, HYSTERIA, INDIGESTION, SLUGGISH LIVER, &c., and has cured some of the most obstinate and distressing cases, after all Remedies (so-called) have failed. The Electric Current it produces is the BEST TONIC IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The attention of LADIES is directed to the following HIGHLY SATISFACTORY CASE, which is worthy of the closest investigation by all who suffer from these DISTRESSING IRREGULARITIES.

From Mrs. J. HAWKEY, 16, Matilda-street, Barnsbury, London, N. April 21, 1883:—"I have received great benefit since wearing your ELECTROPATHIC BELT. Wearing it has improved my health every way. I fail to express in words the satisfaction it gives me. I have not felt so well for years as I have since wearing your Belt. I was under the care of a physician for six months, suffering from the usual irregularities incidental to debility and bad circulation. I was despairing of ever feeling well again, when I was recommended your ELECTROPATHIC BELT. I cannot say enough in favour of it, but I shall be glad to communicate with any lady who would like further particulars of my case."

INDIGESTION AND KIDNEY DISORDER.

From Mr. H. FINCHAM, 54, Lugard-road, Peckham, S.E., Oct. 1, 1884:—"Before I came under your treatment I was a great sufferer with intense agony from Indigestion and Kidney Disorder, and had been to many doctors, but could get no relief. Before wearing your Electropathic Belt I must say I had very little faith in it, but I am now completely cured."

IMPORTANT TO INVALIDS.

The Consulting Electrician of the Association, who has made the application of Electricity, to the Cure of Disease a special study, attends daily for consultation (personally or by letter) at the PRIVATE CONSULTATION-ROOMS, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON. An Experienced Lady is also in attendance.

Residents at a distance should send for a Private Advice Form, post-free.

TESTIMONIALS.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

From Mr. W. A. SMITH, 6, Exeter-street, Woodhouse-lane, Leeds, Oct. 23, 1884:—"I am heartily thankful that I ever consulted you for advice with regard to my advanced stage of Nervous Debility. I do not feel like the same man I did previous to wearing your ELECTROPATHIC APPLIANCE. I am more fitted for business, for study, and better able to converse than ever before. I have every confidence in the ELECTROPATHIC BELT, &c. You can give publicity to this if you wish."

BRONCHITIS.

The Rev. E. AUBREY, Rose Cottage, 130, Ystrad-road, Ystrad, Pontypridd, writes, Jan. 3, 1885:—"I have great pleasure in giving a favourable report of the Child's LUNG INVIGORATOR, received last October for a little relative of mine who suffered from Bronchitis. It has materially benefited her, and produced a wonderful change in her general health."

Please forward size round the waist when ordering the "ELECTROPATHIC BELT."

Price 21s. post-free.

TESTIMONIALS.

INDIGESTION AND CHRONIC DIARRHŒA.

Mrs. C. HITCHCOCK, Brashfield, Bicester, Oxon, Jan. 5, 1885:—"I am thankful to tell you what great benefit I have derived from your ELECTROPATHIC BELT. I wish I had had it long before I did, and thus prevented so much suffering. I am a great deal better in every way; sometimes I felt nearly dead from exhaustion, and after suffering so many months from a fearfully weak digestion and a very sluggish liver, bringing on chronic diarrhœa until I was almost helpless. I had not worn your ELECTROPATHIC BELT a week before I began to feel stronger, my chest got gradually better, until I may say my digestion is almost perfect; my liver is much more active, and the diarrhœa gone long since. I was so ill and weak I even felt afraid to try your Belt, but it has strengthened me more than all the food I took before, because I could not digest it. I say again, I wish I had purchased one before, and remain, yours thankfully, C. HITCHCOCK."

RHEUMATIC GOUT.

Major PAKENHAM, Longstone House, Armagh, writes:—"Feb. 23, 1885.—I am very happy to inform you that the ELECTROPATHIC BELT which you supplied me with has completely cured me of the Rheumatic Gout, from which I had suffered such intense agony for nearly two years, and I now feel as strong and active as I have ever felt in my life. Several of my friends have, on my recommendation, tried these Belts, and in every case the result has been most satisfactory."

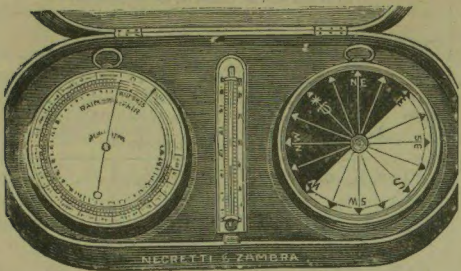
150,000 of these celebrated Appliances are now in use.

Send for copies of the innumerable Testimonials.

On receipt of Post-Office Order or Cheque for 21s., payable to C. B. HARNESS, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, he will forward, post-free, to any part of the United Kingdom, the ELECTROPATHIC BELT, for a Lady or Gentleman, as represented in the accompanying woodcuts.

NOTE ADDRESS—THE PALL-MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S
TRAVELLER'S COMPANION.



ANEROID BAROMETER, with Altitude Scale, a COMPASS, with Patent Dial and THERMOMETER, having Fahrenheit and Centigrade Scales.

Price 5 to 8 guineas.

Barometers, Binoculars, Microscopes, Telescopes, Magic Lanterns, &c., of every description. Illustrated Price-Lists free by post. N. & Z.'s large Illustrated Catalogue, 600 pp., 1200 Engravings, price 5s. 6d.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,
OPTICIANS AND SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT MAKERS
TO THE QUEEN,

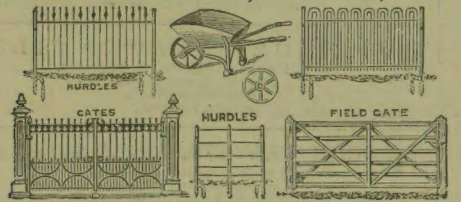
HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

BRANCHES:

45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT-ST.

Photographers at the Crystal Palace.

IRON HURDLES, GATES, &c.



Catalogue of all kinds of Iron and Wire Fence, Hurdles, Gates, Tree-Guards, Poultry, Lawn-Tennis, and Cricket-ground Fence, Wire Netting, Stable Fittings, &c., free on application.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,
WOLVERHAMPTON.

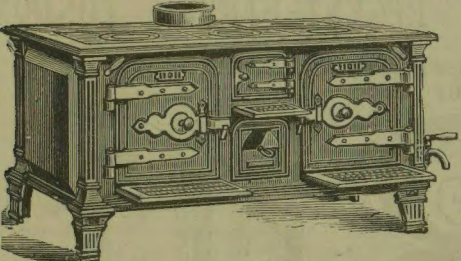
And 3, CROOKED-LANE, KING WILLIAM-STREET, E.C.
Please name this Paper.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

75 PER CENT less FUEL BURNT

By using the

PATENT TREASURE COOKING RANGE.



Unsurpassed for durability. May be placed anywhere. The First Prize was awarded to the Patentee After nearly One Thousand Tests of a variety of Ranges, By the Smoke Abatement Exhibition, Ladies' Committee, South Kensington. Vide "Times," July 18 and 19, 1882.

Also the Grand Prize by the Exhibition—

First Silver Medal.

International Health Exhibition, 1884—Three Prize Medals awarded.

Distinctive Merits—Perfection in Cookery,

Economy in Fuel,

Abatement of Smoke. Cheapest Coal most suitable.

Illustrated Price-Books Post-free.

T. J. CONSTANTINE, 61, Fleet-st., E.C.

PEPPER'S
QUININE AND IRON
HEALTH, STRENGTH, ENERGY, TONIC.

GREAT BODILY STRENGTH, GREAT NERVE STRENGTH,
GREAT MENTAL STRENGTH, GREAT DIGESTIVE STRENGTH.
PEPPER'S TONIC. Insist on having it. Bottles, 16 doses,
2s. 6d.; next size, 32 doses, 4s. 6d. Sold everywhere.

CIRIO & CO.,
SPECIALLY APPOINTED AGENTS
TO THE PRINCIPAL WINE-GROWERS
OF ITALY.

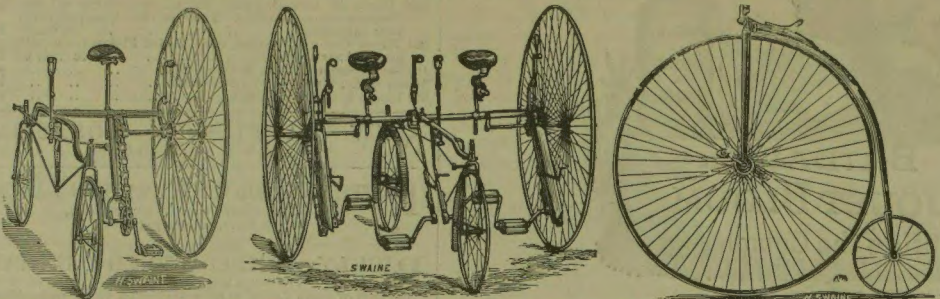


24s. per Doz.

Two Gallons.
20 PRIZE MEDALS.
Best Tinned Peas, Haricots,
Tomatoes, Peaches, &c.
11 and 13, SOUTHWARK-ST.
London; and Turin.
CHOICE RED
and WHITE.
25s. per Doz.
EQUAL TO
BURGUNDY.
Special.
21s. to 24s.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the
Liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled
in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING "CYCLE" PURCHASERS.
D. RUDGE & CO., Show-Rooms and Works, COVENTRY.
THE OLDEST TRICYCLE AND LARGEST CYCLE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.



THE CENTRAL-GEAR-RACER. THE NEW PATTERN CONVERTIBLE. COMPLETE. THE RUDGE-RACER.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE-LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION.

DEPOTS:—London, 12, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.; 443, Oxford-street, W.; Manchester, 160-4, Deansgate;
Birmingham, 4, Livery-street; Liverpool, 101, Bold-street; Glasgow, 241, Sauchiehall-street; Edinburgh, 29,
Hanover-street; Belfast, 49, Royal Avenue.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.—"THE QUEEN"

(the Lady's Newspaper) says:—"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues, after considerable experience with other compounds of the same nature, we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives who are in any difficulty in polishing their furniture."—Dec. 22, 1883.

SOLD BY GROCERS, CHEMISTS, IRONMONGERS, CABINET MAKERS, BRUSH DEALERS, OILMEN, &c.
Manufacture: VICTORIA PARK, SHEFFIELD.

CAUTION.—See that the Name is on the Bottle, and Beware of cheap imitations.

SULPHOLINE
LOTION.

The Cure for Skin Diseases.

In a few days Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches,
entirely fade away.

Beautifully Fragrant. Perfectly Harmless.
Bottles, 2s. 9d. Sold Everywhere.

SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST-FREE.

CAMBRIC

Children's, 1/5 per doz. Hemstitched.
Ladies', 2/6 per doz. Ladies', 3/11 per doz.
Gents', 3/8 per doz. Gents', 6/9 per doz.
All Pure Flax.

By Appointments
to the Queen and
Crown Princess of
Germany.

POCKET

"The Cambrics of
Robinson and Cleaver
have a world-wide
fame."—Queen.

ROBINSON and
CLEAVER
BELFAST.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

"Is as nearly tasteless as Cod-
Liver Oil can be."—Lancet.

"Has almost the delicacy of
salad oil."—Brit. Med. Journal.

"No nauseous eruptions
follow after it is swallowed."—
Medical Press.

It can be borne and digested
by the most delicate; is the only
oil which does not "repeat",
and for these reasons the most
efficacious kind in use. In cap-
suled bottles only, at 1s. 4d.,
2s. 6d., 4s. 9d., and 9s.
Sold Everywhere.

Allen & Hanbury's
"Perfected"
COD-LIVER OIL.

ALLEN & HANBURY'S MALT EXTRACT

Forms a valuable adjunct to Cod-Liver Oil, being not only a highly concentrated and nutritious food, but a power-
ful aid to the digestion of all starchy and farinaceous matters, rendering them easy of assimilation by the most
enfeebled invalid. It is thus utilised in the manufacture of ALLEN and HANBURY'S Malted Farinaceous Food
for Infants. Both it and the Food can be obtained through any Chemist. The Malt, in Bottles, 2s. and 3s. 6d.;
the Food, in Tins, at 6d., 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s.

JACKSON & GRAHAM
AND
COLLINSON & LOCK.

To facilitate this arrangement Messrs. JACKSON and GRAHAM will OFFER for SALE,
during the next two months, the whole of their STOCK, one of the largest and most valuable
in Europe. The articles are of high merit, and prices are much below the cost of production.
In every Department purchasers will find great and unquestionable bargains.

An Illustrated Catalogue will be sent on application.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE NEW BUSINESS WILL SHORTLY BE PUBLISHED.

70 TO 86, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.



THE
"SHAMROCK" IRISH TABLE LINENS.

Unsurpassed for Quality, Durability, & Beauty of Designs.

One hundred years' reputation.

MEDALS—Belfast, 1844, 1870; London, 1851, 1862, and (Gold) 1870;
Paris (Gold), 1867; Dublin, 1865, 1872; Philadelphia, 1876.

Also Sheetings, Pillow Linens, Fronting and Body Linens, Irish
Point Lace and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Diapers, Huckaback and
Fancy Towels, Glass and Tea Cloths, Lawns, Hemstitched Linen
Cambric Frilling, &c.

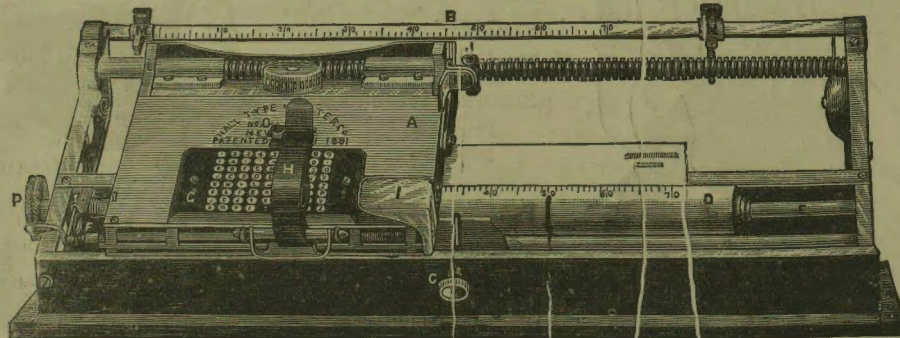
Made of the BEST IRISH and Courtrai Flax; spun, woven, and
bleached in Ireland. Patterns are designed by IRISH ARTISTS,
who have for many years excelled those of any other country.

OF ALL FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

Wholesale of JOHN S. BROWN and SONS,
BELFAST and LONDON.

See that each Cloth, &c., and each dozen Napkins bears the Trade Mark
Ticket (in reduced size).

THE "HALL" TYPE-WRITER.



Price £8 8s. Weight, 7lb. Size, 14 by 7 by 2 1/2 in.

The only portable and complete machine extant. Unique in its simplicity.

The "Times" referred to this Machine on March 11, 1884, as follows:—"A new TYPE-WRITER, which is both cheap and por-
table. . . . A beautiful little machine. . . . Fitted with capital and small letters, stops, numerals, &c. . . . The
manner in which the machine is finished seems to leave nothing to be desired."

From W. H. GLENNY, Esq., Madras:—"I have much pleasure in authoring the publication of my testimony to the ex-
cellence of the 'HALL' TYPE-WRITER. . . . Of such thoroughly honest workmanship that the dry heat of the Deccan hot
weather, and the dampness of the rainy season, have not had the slightest effect either on itself or on its working. I have carried
mine about without special precautions, and have used it in tents in all weathers. . . . I would not be without my Type-
Writer for three times its cost."

From the Hon. F. L. WOOD, Burton-on-Trent:—"I am very much pleased with the machine, which fully bears out all that was
said of it in the prospectus."

From S. DUKINFIELD DARBISHIRE, Esq., M.D., Oxon:—"I have very great pleasure in testifying to the excellence of the
'HALL' TYPE-WRITER; it is invaluable to me in my literary work and in my correspondence. I have only had the machine a
few days, and I can already print with it as quickly as I can write with a pen."

PROSPECTUSES, TESTIMONIALS, AND ALL PARTICULARS POST-FREE FROM.

WITHERBY and CO., 74, Cornhill; and 325A, High Holborn, London.

SAMUEL BROTHERS



respectfully invite
applications for PAT-
TERNS of their NEW
MATERIALS for the
Present Season. These
are forwarded post-free,
together with the
ILLUSTRATED
PRICE-LIST, contain-
ing 250 Engravings,
illustrating the most
becoming and fashion-
able styles of Costume
for the wear of Gentle-
men, Youths, Boys, and
Ladies.

"ETON" SUIT.

SAMUEL BROTHERS,

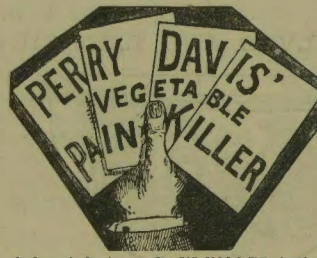
Merchant Tailors, Outfitters, &c.,

65 & 67, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

The Oldest, Best, and most widely known Family Medicine
in the World.



Get a Bottle to-
day of PERRY
DAVIS' PAIN
KILLER.—It in-
stantly relieves
and cures severe
colds, burns,
sprains, bruises,
toothache, head-
ache, pains in the
side, joints, and
limbs, all rheumatic
pains. Taken
internally cures
at once coughs,
sudden colds,
cramp in the
stomach, colic,
diarrhoea, and
cholera infantum. PAIN KILLER is the greatest household
medicine, and affords relief not to be obtained by other remedies.
It dispels the agony of pain, gives REST, SLEEP, COMFORT,
QUIETUDE. It supersedes the use of dangerous Narcotic and
Anodyne Remedies. Any Chemist can supply it, at 1s. 1d., and
2s. 6d. per Bottle. Depot, 4, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

THE "EASY" LAWN MOWER

Is now made with 5 Knives.
All sizes from "10 to 30" kept in
Stock.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL

FROM
The Steward of the Earl of
Shrewsbury.

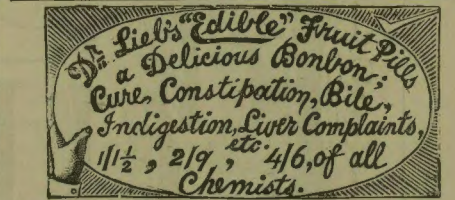
"Alton Towers."

"May 23, 1884."

"Your Machine is a first-
class. I find them an immense
saving of labour."

Apply for List to any Iron-
monger or Seedsman, or direct
to the Sole Licensees,

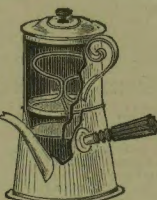
SELIG, SONNENTHAL & CO.,
88, QUEEN VICTORIA-STREET, LONDON, E.C.



NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A CURE GUARANTEED.—Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE
and BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed Cure for all
Diseases of the Nervous System, such as Hysteria,
Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache,
Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Premature Old Age,
caused by excesses, over-exertion of the Brain, or over-
indulgence (resulting in insanity, and leading to misery,
decay, and death). This Remedy is from the Prescription
of an eminent Physician, and has been tested and used
with great success for years; therefore the Proprietors
have no hesitation whatever in issuing a written
guarantee of cure, or money refunded to every purchaser
of six Boxes. Each Box contains one month's treat-
ment. 4s. 6d. a Box; or six Boxes (with guarantee)
for 25s. Sent post-free on receipt of amount by WILCOX
and CO., Chemists, 239, Oxford-street, London, W.

THE "CRITERION" CAFETIERE.



ARNOLD'S PATENT.

Extracts by simply filling the upper
part with boiling water all the
PALATABLE and WHOLESOME
PROPERTIES of COFFEE, without
EXTRACTING the INJURIOUS SUB-
STANCES, such as CAFFEINE and
TANNIC ACIDS.

No possible loss of Aroma.

Recommended by the HIGHEST
MEDICAL AUTHORITIES. May be
obtained at all the principal fur-
nishing Ironmongers in the United
Kingdom.

Sizes—2 4 6 8 12 large cups.
Block Tin 3/6 4/6 5/6 6/6 7/6
Rolled Nickel 8/- 12/- 13/- 18/- 25/-

Wholesale Agent, T. P. COOK, 34, Snow-hill, London.

CIGARS
DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that
each Box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-
street, London."

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst
attack of Asthma, Cough, Bronchitis, and Shortness of Breath.
Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short
breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm,
promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are
perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and
most delicate patients.

Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35, post-free; and of all Chemists.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the
Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex,
by INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY,
APRIL 18, 1885.